

BROADBRIM BUDGET

Number One Thousand Five Hundred Seventy-Eight.

SWEDEN'S CROWN PRINCE

At Jamestown Celebration—Dog Show at Asbury Park the Event of the Season.

New York, August 28.—The only trouble with this week's letter is where to begin, as enough of important and interesting events have taken place to fill a dozen letters. I hurriedly scanned the Court Journal for "time is money" with newspapers just now and space means golden ingots. The most important event in the social life of Ward McAllister's Four Hundred has been the reception of Wilhelm, Crown Prince of Sweden and grandson of King Oscar of Denmark, one of the bravest and handsomest kings that ever sat on a throne. Prince Wilhelm is here on the Swedish cruiser Flygia to represent Sweden at the Jamestown celebration and he was given a royal reception. The Flygia was met at Hampton Roads by the U. S. battleship Connecticut and was escorted to her anchorage amid the thunder of guns from the entire fleet. What makes the visit of Prince Wilhelm of especial interest is the fact that this is to be known as Sweden's week and our Swedish citizens are making a great effort, under the lead of Prince Wilhelm, to make Sweden's week one of the most memorable of the Jamestown celebration.

When it was known that the Crown Prince was coming there was a tremendous flutter among our "four hundred" to find out who would be the first to entertain His Royal Highness. The Astors, Vanderbilts, Chalmers, the Goellets towered above all others for precedence, but when it came to an actual decision the parties named were not down high in the game, for Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish bagged the coveted prize, at which there was much "weeping and wailing." You ask how it was managed? I don't know, but Mrs. Fish's elegant palace was a bower of costly flowers and almost overpowering perfume, the grounds were illuminated so as to make a picture never to be forgotten, the table service was massive gold and silver, intermingled with priceless china. It was generally admitted that Newport, in its long list of social assemblies, has never seen anything to equal it. "I give this as a part of New York news, though the dinner was given at Newport, because Mrs. Fish is a New Yorker, her Newport palace being only a summer toy. In conclusion, let me add that the Prince is a manly man, no snob but a plain, democratic, jolly-good-fellow, a gentleman every inch of him. He worthily represents the best royal blood that Europe has ever known; the same current that courses his veins is what pulsated in the heart of Victoria, England's noble Queen.

The Dog Show, which closes at Asbury Park at the end of this week, was one of the most enjoyable and satisfactory exhibits ever seen outside of Madison Square Garden. There were only 700 entries but they covered every class of canine from the savage wolf-hound to the daintiest lapdog. Cobblers, pointers and setters were abundant; the red Gordons, with their almost human faces, taking the lead. The bulldogs and mastiffs made a goodly show—ugh! I can almost see their savage teeth. Pardon me, madam, beauty is only a matter of prejudice and arbitrary opinion, having no fixed, unchangeable standards by which a positive judgment can be formed. I presume you love honesty in man or animals, every sensible person does. If that clean-cut and intelligent fox terrier which you hold were a mongrel, you would have no use for him. You bought him in London and paid forty pounds; that price you paid not only for the dog but for his aristocratic lineage, for blood untainted for generations. But the ugly bulldog just denounced is an honest dog; he has carried off the first prize at every bench show for five years; "Handsome is that handsome does; I love dogs and my boyhood dogs have memory of no human being loved more than my big black St. Bernard, "Jack." In the department of Newfoundland and St. Bernards were some noble specimens, some at \$1,000 and one worth \$5,000. These dogs are now being trained to aid the police in France, Belgium, Germany, Austria, and several other countries in Europe; England will try the experiment, which Scotland Yard greatly favors. The names of the dogs are duly certified on the pay-rolls and they are, to all intents and purposes, a part of the regular police system.

When the Dog Show closed at Asbury Park everybody had enjoyed themselves so much that they wanted a little more fun, for they still had money to burn and were anxious to get it on fire. The whole community was in favor of more fun and every one pitched in; several hundred dollars were subscribed and the committee got up a procession such as Asbury Park had never seen before and probably will not again for some years. The number of gorgeous floats, beautifully adorned and filled with lovely girls in heart-breaking costumes, defies description; there were all sorts of trades, with people bravely at work, and dozens of cowboys, rough riders, and a large body of Indians ready to rob the Dead.

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

THOMAS O. BERKHEIMER

Bedford County Boy Meets Death in California.

"With his back broken by falling ties in the hold of the British tramp steamer Strathspey, loading at Arcata wharf, Thomas Berkheimer died at the Marine View Hospital yesterday at 6 o'clock p. m. Berkheimer was employed by the Humboldt Stevedoring Company and, with several others, was engaged in clearing away a sling load from under the middle hatchway when warning was given that a second sling was being lowered. Berkheimer delayed a little, which is not unusual in a case of the kind, and before he could get out of the way one of the ties in the sling load, which was loosely put together, fell, catching the unfortunate man in the back and throwing him to the floor. Several ties fell in rapid succession and the man lay prostrate. He was raised to the deck of the steamer and revived, after which he was hurried to the hospital, where he shortly afterwards expired. Besides being badly bruised, the backbone was broken. He was aged 27 years." The above extract is taken from the Eureka (Cal.) Daily of August 18, and explains the sad and untimely death of a former Bedford county boy.

Thomas Berkheimer was born on March 6, 1881. Always a favorite among friends and acquaintances, his sad death was received with much regret. In 1899 he left his home, going to Ohio and later to western states and in 1900 enlisted in Co. L, 15th Infantry and served in the Philippines until 1903, when they were recalled to California, where he was honorably discharged. Although absent for eight years his pleasant smile and kindly ways are yet vivid in our minds and will never be forgotten. His parents and relatives have the sympathy of the entire community in their sore bereavement. He is survived by his parents, one brother, James, who is in the service of Uncle Sam at Monterey, Cal., and two sisters, Mrs. Alvin Kegarise at home and Mrs. C. K. Blough of Salemville. His remains will be brought to Bedford county and his last resting place will be in his native land. R. S. C.

B. F. Tucker

Benjamin F. Tucker was born in Adams county, O., April 13, 1825, and died at his home in Schellsburg August 20, 1907, aged 82 years, four months and seven days. He was a faithful and loyal member of the M. E. church and was for a long time a class leader and bible teacher in the Sunday school and was always at his place unless unavoidably detained. Mr. Tucker served one year in the Civil War in company G, 19th regiment, infantry. He was married three times and leaves to survive him a widow, and three children by his second marriage, viz: J. C. Tucker of Pittsburgh and Mrs. Ross Horn and Mrs. Carrie Kerr, of Mann's Choice.

Mr. Tucker was a good Christian man and kind husband and father. He was for years a sufferer from nervous trouble. Nearly two years before his death he had a stroke of paralysis which left him helpless and he continued to grow weaker until the end came. In the absence of his pastor, Rev. C. E. Keller of Roaring Spring conducted the funeral service from the M. E. church.

Mrs. Rachel Grubb

Mrs. Rachel Grubb died at Sulphur Springs on Wednesday, August 28, in her 83rd year. She was born near Robinsonville, Monroe township, and her maiden name was Robinson. One sister, Mrs. Sarah May of Sulphur Springs, and two brothers, Hiram Robinson of Robinsonville and Ephraim Robinson of Steekman survive.

The body was taken to Clearville yesterday morning, at which place funeral services were held in the Reformed church, conducted by Rev. C. W. Warlick of Mann's Choice.

Mrs. W. H. Drenning

Bertha, wife of William H. Drenning, died at her home in Six Mile Run, Tuesday evening, August 27. She was born in East Providence township and was a daughter of William and Margaret Grove. Her husband and several children survive her.

Joseph Weaverling

Joseph Weaverling, a well-known resident of West Providence, died on Monday, August 19, at the advanced age of 82 years, 11 months and one day. Deceased was born near Everett and was a son of Peter Weaverling. He was twice married; his first wife, Elizabeth Mellin, died in 1868. His second wife, who was Mrs. Eva Price, and one son survive. Mr. Weaverling served as tax collector for eleven years, held the office of constable for 18 years, and was a member of the Cedar Grove Lutheran church for over 61 years. Services were held on Tuesday at the Mt. Union church, conducted by Rev. Petrea.

Mrs. David Leonard

Lizzie, wife of David Leonard, died at her home in Stonerstown on Tuesday, August 20, of lock-jaw, aged 63 years, two months and 19 days. Her maiden name was Ritchey and she was born in Ray's Cove on June 1, 1844. Her husband survives her. Funeral services were held in the German Baptist church at Stonerstown last Thursday, conducted by Rev. F. W. McGuire of Saxton.

PERSONAL NOTES

Mr. Luke Kilcoin was a Cumberland visitor over Sunday.

Senator W. C. Miller is in Philadelphia on a business mission.

Mrs. William Brice, Jr., is spending some time in Cumberland.

Mr. Harry Rice of Altoona was here with friends over Sunday.

Mrs. W. S. Reed is visiting Miss Lena Nicodemus at Martinsburg.

Miss Sara Mardorf spent this week in Saxton with her sister, Mrs. George Little.

Hon. John S. Weller of Pittsburgh spent Sunday here greeting old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Amick, of Cumberland, were Bedford visitors over Sunday.

Miss Annie O'Connell of Harrisburg is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. C. Litzinger.

Mr. Charles Hawkins and family, of Altoona, are visiting relatives at this place.

Surveyor John B. Fluck of Loysburg was a business visitor in town on Monday.

Miss Jessie Evans is the guest of her friend, Miss Bessie Brumbaugh, in Altoona.

Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Wolf are enjoying an outing at Atlantic City and Philadelphia.

Attorney M. A. Points was among Bedford's business visitors to Everett yesterday.

Postmaster Franklin Lear of Riddisburg made a business trip to this place yesterday.

Mr. David H. Fair of New Buena Vista was transacting business in town yesterday.

Mrs. John G. Hartley of Greensburg is a guest at the home of Mr. Harrison Hartley.

Mrs. John T. Fisher has returned from a visit to friends in Cumberland and vicinity.

Miss Bessie Oakes of Huntingdon is a visitor at the home of Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Strock.

Mrs. William Mattingly of South Cumberland is visiting her sister, Mrs. Luke Kilcoin.

Mr. Decker of the Medico-Chi. Hospital, Philadelphia, spent several days in Bedford this week.

Misses Jennie and Alice Leo are visiting relatives and friends in Johnstown and Windber.

Mr. W. G. Davidson and wife, of Chambersburg, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. White.

Justice Theodore Williams of Hopewell was among yesterday's business visitors to Bedford.

Master Howard Madore of Uniontown visited his uncle, Atty. B. F. Madore, several days recently.

Mrs. Daniel Cessna of Hollidaysburg is a guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. E. S. Doty, Juliana street.

Attorney and Mrs. B. F. Madore attended the Madore-Smousse wedding at Dickon, Md., on Wednesday.

Master Martin Berkey of Corrigansville, Md., spent the past week at the home of Mr. S. J. Mattingly.

Mrs. S. H. Sell and daughter, Leone, have returned from a visit with relatives in Morrison's Cove.

Miss Katherine Radabaugh of Eastern Shore, Md., formerly of this place, is visiting Bedford relatives.

Mr. Ellis Beegle and wife, of Corapolis, are here with Mr. Beegle's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Beegle.

Merchant J. M. Woodcock and family have returned home from a trip to Bedford Springs.—Altoona Tribune.

Mr. Thomas Hughes and his mother made a trip to Cumberland in their auto on Monday and spent several days.

Miss Mildred Brown of Patton has arrived in Bedford and will spend the winter with Miss J. Constance Tate.

Misses Helena Donahoe and Blanche Willison, of Cumberland, spent the past two weeks at this place.

Miss Elizabeth Blackburn of Fishertown, recently elected to a position in the public schools, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Charles H. Ealy, a student in the law office of Ruppel and Uhl, Somerset, was a Bedford visitor on Tuesday.

Deeds Recorded

Adam Samels' heirs to Rebecca Samels, five lots in Woodbury township; \$400.

Jacob Smith to George B. Hoover, 51 acres in Middle Woodbury; \$125.

Ellen P. Peffley to William E. Claar, tract in Union; \$525.

Thomas Felix to George P. Boyer, 36 acres in Napier; \$150.

Edward Graffonso to Emma A. Fry, lot in Broad Top township; \$1,000.

J. M. Imier to Isaac E. Imier, 202 acres in Union; \$1,000.

Marriage Licenses

George Melvin Beaman and Ida Pearl Beacham, of Altoona.

Jason E. Hoover of New Enterprise and Hattie Miller of Loysburg.

John P. Miller of Purcell and Stella Agnes Mountain of Chaneysville.

Archibald N. Faupel of Bradock and Catherine E. Lehman of Mann's Choice.

Thomas L. Blackburn of Allegheny and Eva Myrtle Smith of Rainsburg.

James D. Clapper of Yellow Creek and Laura M. Kegarise of Loysburg.

Rev. J. V. Adams and family, of Newport returned home last Friday after visiting relatives here for several weeks.

Mr. Asa Sams of McKeesport spent last week with his parents at Mann's Choice and was a Bedford visitor on Saturday.

Mr. A. Oppenheimer and wife, of Sunbury, are spending a few days here with his brother, Mr. Simon Oppenheimer.

Mrs. James C. Russell and two children are visiting in Altoona. They will spend some time in Windber and in Indiana.

Mr. Walter Ritchey of Philadelphia spent Sunday with his parents, Landlord and Mrs. H. C. Ritchey, at the National House.

Mrs. Shirley C. Hulse, after a visit to her mother, Mrs. J. M. Reynolds, returned to her New York home last Saturday.

Mrs. and Miss Oliver, who spent the past few weeks with Miss Lou Pennell, have returned to their Washington, D. C., home.

Among the visitors in our pleasant little town is Dr. Charles Blackwelder or New Springfield, O., who is the guest of home folks.

Miss Edna Garber returned to her home at Harman, W. Va., on Saturday, after spending three weeks in Bedford and Pleasantville.

Mr. Joseph P. Allen is attending the P. O. S. of A. Convention in Philadelphia this week, a representative of Camp No. 81 of Bedford.

Mr. Albert T. Smith, a young civil engineer, of Somers Point, N. J., is spending his vacation with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Smith.

Mrs. H. V. Kegg and baby, of McKees Rocks, and her mother, Mrs. Crispy of Allegheny, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Kegg.

Rev. Ernest N. Evans of Xenia, O., and sister, Miss Bertha, of Huntingdon, former Saxton residents, were recent guests at the Springs.

Miss Josephine Gillespie, who spent some time here with Miss Margaret Gillespie, her cousin, returned last Saturday to her home in Jeannette.

Mrs. F. W. Groby, who spent the past month here with her mother, Mrs. Sarah Mann, will return to her home in New Haven, Conn., today.

Mrs. R. C. Haderman and daughter, Miss Lethean, who have been making a tour of the southern and western states, have returned to Bedford.

Editor Warren W. Bailey of the Johnstown Democrat with his wife, two children, and Miss Tredennick were guests at the Corle House recently.

Miss Helen Russell is visiting Cleveland, O., relatives and friends, en route to her former home at Kalamazoo, Mich., where she will spend some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Burkey, of Lancaster, O., are spending some time with Mrs. Burkey's brother, Mr. J. Donahoe, and other relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. F. W. Otto, son and daughter, of Johnstown, and Miss McClelland of Belleaire, O., spent several days recently in this vicinity, making the trip overland.

Mrs. J. Cal. Corle and little daughter, of Reading, are guests of her sister-in-law, Mrs. J. O. Smith. Mr. Corle will arrive tomorrow to spend his vacation at this place.

Miss Juniata Heinsling of Altoona, Miss Flora Colvin of Schellsburg, and Mrs. Bessie Brant of Hyndman are being entertained at the home of Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Miller.

Mrs. Carrie K. Bruner and two sons, Charles and Richard, of Altoona, spent a week here with their mother, Mrs. Anna M. Kean, returning to their home on Tuesday.

Miss Carrie Ray Filler of Rainsburg, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. H. K. Filler, at Youngstown, O., returned home on Wednesday, accompanied by her brother.

Miss Ethel Smith, a Medico-Chi. student, returned to the Quaker City yesterday to resume her duties after a month's vacation here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Smith.

Mrs. H. Hoffman of Oak street and her daughter and Mrs. John DeVore of Strayer street returned home Saturday from a sojourn in Bedford. While in Bedford the party attended the picnic at Osterburg.—Johnstown Tribune.

Mr. Leo, who is a son of Richard V. Leo, is a painter and paperhanger by trade; his bride is one of Bedford's prettiest girls and is a daughter of Hilary Moser of North Richard street. The Gazette extends congratulations.

September 4

The last day on which voters may be registered is September 4. Don't neglect your duty; don't put it off; remember the day

September 4

DAVID C. MILLER

Hellville Man Died Suddenly at Johnstown.

David C. Miller, aged 70 years, a well-known and highly respected citizen of Hellville, this county, died suddenly at the home of his son, Jacob Miller, in Dale borough, Johnstown, at 7:30 Monday morning, August 26. The aged man was a sufferer from chronic heart trouble and was stricken while dressing for the day. His daughter-in-law, who heard him fall, hastened to the room to find him expiring. She summoned a physician but death came before he arrived.

David C. Miller was at one time a prominent farmer of this county, but for some years past ill health had compelled his retirement from active life. He went to Johnstown about three weeks ago, intending to spend the remainder of his days with his son. Saturday he had a serious attack of heart trouble, but seemed so much better Sunday that little anxiety was felt by relatives. The wife of the deceased died some years ago. He is survived by the following children: Henry and Miss Tena Miller, of Hellville; Jacob, John, Mrs. Herman Oyler and Mrs. C. A. Shomo, of Johnstown, and Mrs. Jacob Wertz of Ben's Creek.

John Coplin

John Coplin of our town, the well-known undertaker and furniture dealer, died at his home on August 24, aged 65 years and eight days. He was a sufferer for many years with rheumatism and for some time had to be carried where he wished to go. Some time prior to his death his eyesight failed so that he was almost blind, yet with all this he was submissive and patient, and retained his Christian fortitude to the end, expressing his hope in the better life beyond.

The deceased was a son of Jacob and Harriet Coplin and was an undertaker in our village since the death of his father, who followed the same occupation. He married Miss Hulda Penrose, who still survives.

William Coplin of Windber is a brother and Mrs. T. K. Blackburn and Mrs. Jeremiah Otto, of New Paris, are sisters of our deceased friend and neighbor.

The funeral services, which occurred Sunday afternoon, were conducted by Rev. J. B. Miller, assisted by Rev. Levi Rodgers and Rev. J. E. Ott, in the Evangelical church. Mr. Miller selected for a text, "I would not live always." Interment was made in the Evangelical cemetery. The pall-bearers of this esteemed gentleman were S. H. Mickel, J. W. Gephart, H. M. Ridenour, A. D. Ling, S. E. Adams and J. A. Cuppett.

New Paris, August 28.

Laura A. Smith

Sunday, August 25, Laura Ann, daughter of Sylvester and Olive May Smith, died of cholera infantum, aged 10 months and four days. Funeral services were held at St. Luke's Reformed church, Fishertown, Monday afternoon, conducted by Rev. B. F. Bausman.

Opening of Schools

The schools will open Monday morning. The school board has made the necessary repairs and obtained books and supplies to last another year. There is every reason to hope that the coming school term will be pleasant and profitable.

At 9 o'clock Monday morning the schools will hold their opening exercises in Assembly Hall. Parents and friends of education should avail themselves of this opportunity and be present at the opening of our schools. This should be the occasion of an educational rally and every one is invited to be present.

Miss Cleaver to Wed

Tomorrow at 6 o'clock p. m. Miss Anna L. Cleaver will become the bride of Prof. C. C. Ruff of Pittsburgh. The ceremony will be performed at the home of Jeweler and Mrs. W. A. Deibaugh, brother-in-law and sister of Miss Cleaver, in Washington, D. C., by Rev. Fletcher W. Biddle, pastor of Bedford M. E. church. Immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom will leave for Jamestown where they will spend a week, going later to several southern cities, after which they will return to Pittsburgh where they will make their home.

Miss Cleaver is one of Bedford's popular young women and has been a teacher in the borough schools for a number of years. She graduated from the Bedford high school in the class of '95 and later took a course in King's School of Oratory, Pittsburgh, becoming an elocutionist of considerable ability.

Mr. Ruff occupies the chair of mathematics in Curry College, Pittsburgh. The Gazette extends congratulations and best wishes.

BUSINESS MEN BEATEN

Professionals Win Game at Anderson Park—Big Score.

Bedford's business men met defeat in a ball game on Wednesday at the hands of the professional men of the town. The principal feature of the game was the scoring but as there are only a limited number of figure-matrices in the magazine of a lino-type we are unable to give the result. There were a number of sensational plays and it was clearly revealed that we have a great deal of pitching material, undeveloped. There were many exciting moments and the enthusiastic audience was impartial in rooting.

MENTIONED IN BRIEF

Town Talk and Neighborhood Notes Tersely Told

MANY ITEMS OF INTEREST

Gleaned From Various Sources—Little Points Picked Up By Vigilant Reporters.

Monday, September 2, is Labor Day.

A reunion of Juniata College graduates will be held at Everett tomorrow.

Col. Lewis A. May is ill at the home of his son, Joseph B. May, on East Penn street.

The annual reunion of the Sell family will be held at Roaring Spring on September 7.

Mrs. Louisa Hickok entertained a few friends at supper at The Willows Monday evening.

At a recent meeting of the Fair Association it was decided to increase the premiums in general.

Shella Paterson Howser and Martina V. Nycum, of Everett, were married in Cumberland this week.

A patent for a registry package envelope was recently granted to Isaac L. King of Pavia, this county.

Rev. B. F. Bausman will preach in St. John's Reformed church, Bedford, Sunday evening, September 1, at 7:30.

Miss Edna Smith gave a delightful progressive euchre to a number of friends at the Corle House Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Carrie Dollard of Mann's Choice left yesterday for Philadelphia to purchase her fall millinery and fancy goods.

Landlord John Powell of the Arlington, while fishing at the Narrows on Wednesday, succeeded in landing a fine thirteen-pound carp.

Emory Calhoun Perdue of Bean's Cove and Miss Georgia Ann Fisher of Pleasant Valley, Md., were married at Hazen, Md., on August 21.

The County Commissioners, supervisors of Bedford township, and a state engineer inspected the new road from the borough limits to the springs this week.

On account of adding a number of cuts which were not a part of the original plan we will not be able to mail copies of the Old Home Week souvenir album for some days.

Mrs. George Mardorff and children, Clarence and Edna, who recently returned to Bedford from Johnstown, moved into the Lessig property on Penn street on Monday.

Charles Schnably, son of our townsman J. H. Schnably, who conducted a billiard and pool parlor at Williamsburg, has disposed of his business interests there and will move to Norristown.

The young man who was charged with stealing a horse and buggy at the Osterburg picnic last week was captured at South Fork on Sunday. He is 19 years of age. We were unable to learn his name.

A teacher to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Anna L. Cleaver, of room 3, Bedford public schools, will be elected at a meeting of the school board tonight.

The work of tearing down the old house on the property of J. J. Seifert, the ice dealer, has been completed, the foundation for the new house has been placed and the contract let to William Edwards of Six Mile Run.

The firm of Shoemaker and England who have been conducting a store and bakery have dissolved partnership. The store will hereafter be conducted by W. E. Shoemaker and the bakery will be run by E. F. England.

Mrs. W. P. Barndollar has issued invitations to the marriage of her daughter, Miss Katharine Washabagh, to John Percy Brandin. The wedding will take place in the Evangelical Presbyterian church on the evening of Tuesday, September 3, at 7 o'clock.

William O. Bruner, of Altoona, a son of the late Charles Bruner of this place, has enlisted in the United States Marine Corps and is due in Tokyo, Japan, about the middle of October. He left Monday night for League Island Navy Yard, where he will be appointed to his ship.

Mrs. Rebecca Smith, who has been visiting at the home of her brother-in-law, W. E. Shoemaker, and among other relatives in the county, left yesterday morning for her home in New York city. A few hours after her departure word came that her home had been plundered by burglars.

Charles L. Dallas, who for several years has managed the Pennsylvania Hawk-eye in addition to being engaged in the real estate business, has tendered his resignation to the Hawk-eye company and it has been accepted, the place being filled by T. R. Williams. Mr. Dallas left this week for Dillsburg where he has charge of a flouring mill.

Dr. Enfield Fortunate

Marcia's Ride

By ANNE HEILMAN.

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The sun was setting, as for weeks past, in a hot, merciless glare, which made its disappearance a distinct relief. It cast no long afternoon shadows, for between Marcia's eyes and the far horizon stretched only a rolling sea of prairie grass browned almost to a stubble.

"See anything of pap?" asked a querulous voice from the squeaky wooden rocker near the back door.

"Ee's coming," the girl answered listlessly. Then in a brisker, brighter tone: "How easily Bonnie Belle makes it! You'd think she was on her first mile, and I'll wager my new hat pa's kept that pace for the whole trip. Bless the pretty creature!"

"She's a fine mare, Marthy. There ain't many in Nebraska slicker, 'less it's Charlie Keith's roan," with a covert glance. "Well, if you'll dish the supper I'll get the butter an' preserves, hey?"

"All right! Hello, father! Back again? How's Bonnie Belle?"

"Chippier's ever, Marthy. See her reach for ye, darter. I vow she's got more sense than some humans. Supper ready? How's ma?"

"Better, and supper's on the table. I'll unsaddle Belle. Any mail, father?"

"Waal, now, they want any letters, darter, but here's the paper I swan but it's lively times down to Prairie City. Boomers till ye can't rest, an' ye hear nothin' but braggin' about the Kiowa reservation an' the ride for it next Sat'day. There's settlers plin' in by every train, an' cowboys an' blacklegs galore. Won't be nary chance for an old feller like me. Yes, ma, I'm comin'!"

He entered to the impatient invalid, and Marcia led her blooded mare to the shed stable. After removing the saddle and bridle the girl suddenly broke into a dry sob and leaned her head against the pretty creature's sleek side.

"Oh, why don't I hear? Where is he? It can't be that little quarrel at the dance. I hate Tom Hobson—passionately—I only went with him because I didn't care to show I preferred Charlie when they came up at the same minute. It would have been so marked! Why couldn't he understand? Men are idiots!"

Half laughing, half sobbing, she gave her pet a gentle rub down, adding food, drink and a last caress. Then she turned toward the cabin.

"We need rain awfully," she sighed, "as much as we need money. Oh, what a life! Work, work, work, and for what? If it isn't grasshoppers, it's fires, and if it isn't these it's sandstorms and cyclones. There's no use trying to get ahead in this wretched country!"

"What ye mutterin' over, Marthy?" called her father's big voice from the supper table. "Come in an' read the news to your ma. The paper's full of it."

"Of what?" said Marcia obliviously. "Why, wasn't I tellin' ye? Of the opening of the reservation an' the government givin' out the Injun lands. I swan, if I was younger I'd make a race for it myself. I know Bonnie Belle could do it. She came from the city tonight in forty minutes and never turned a hair."

Marcia began to read of that vast eruption of the stranger and the "tenderfoot" which was transforming the small, sleepy town into a noisy, blistering, open all night, fukur ridden city nearing its hundred thousand inhabitants, the better portion intent upon claiming a home at the opening, while the remainder were as intent upon plunder, lawlessness and devilry. Marcia read listlessly for a time, then with growing excitement.

"It'll be a wonderful sight, pa, that ride. How I wish that we could get a town lot at Kiowa and make a home there! I could teach them, and you could perhaps start a mill again, father, and we'd give up fighting the storms and bugs on this old ranch. If you only could!"

"Yes, darter, but I couldn't. How's a man to make such a run when he can't move his bridle arm 'bout a pain ketchin' him? Pap's too old an' too clumsy, my girl."

Marcia lay awake far into the night, thinking, planning, revolving.

It was nothing unusual for Marcia to ride over to Prairie City for a visit. She had schoolmates there who were always glad to see her, and possibly other interests drew her in that direction. It was the town Charlie Keith called home and in which he spent his brief vacations. Here Marcia had met him often in the past two years of her happy school life, and here she had, seemingly, irrevocably offended him by one of those sudden, girlish freaks, so inexplicable to a lover.

She had neither seen nor heard from him since. Her father noted the cessation of certain frequent letters and the sadness on his darling's beautiful face and longed to comfort her. When she asked the next morning if she might spend the rest of the week with Mr. Darrow, in Prairie City, he gladly gave consent.

The next two days would have tested the resolution of most men and did sap the strength of many, as they stood in line under the blazing Nebraska sun, blistered with heat, parched with thirst, gritty and blind with the powdered dust, waiting their slow turn at the registration booth. But Marcia was a determined girl and was accustomed

Cures Woman's Weaknesses.

We refer to that boon to weak, nervous, suffering women known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. John E. Fife of the Editorial Staff of THE ECLECTIC MEDICAL REVIEW says of Unicorn root (Hemionitis dilata) which is one of the chief ingredients of the "Favorite Prescription":

"A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine invigorator... makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system. It continues in the uterus we have a medicine which more fully answers the above purposes than any other drug with which I am acquainted. In the treatment of disease peculiar to women it is seldom that a case is seen which does not present some indication for this remedial agent." Dr. Fife further says: "The following are among the leading indications for Hemionitis (Unicorn root). Pain or aching in the back, with leucorrhoea; atonic (weak) conditions of the reproductive organs of women, mental depression and irritability, associated with chronic diseases of the reproductive organs of women, the reproductive system, amenorrhoea, or irregular menstruation, or profuse menstruation, or accompanying an abnormal condition of the digestive organs and general 'thin blood' habit; draining of the system in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

If more or less of the above symptoms are present, no invalid woman can do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, one of the leading ingredients of which is Unicorn root, or Hemionitis, and the medicinal properties of which it most faithfully represents.

Of Golden Seal root, another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription," Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says:

"It is an important remedy in diseases of the womb, a catarrhal condition, and general debility, it is useful."

Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati, says of Golden Seal root: "It is a relation to its general effects on the system, there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion. It is almost universally regarded as the tonic useful in all debilitated states."

Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, says of Golden Seal root: "It is valuable in uterine hemorrhage, menorrhoea (flooding) and congestive dysmenorrhoea (painful menstruation)."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription faithfully represents all the above named ingredients and cures the diseases for which they are recommended.

to hardships. She had galloped miles over the sun swept prairies, she had slept more than once with no roof above her head and no couch beneath her, and she knew what endurance meant. She had started on this mad scheme in a mood of strained excitement. Her lover's continued silence, her hateful, monotonously barren existence had wrought her feelings to a pitch where almost any act was possible; nor did the strain loosen until her registration was accomplished at sunset of the second day.

It was five minutes to 12 on that brassy, sandy sunset Saturday, and Marcia Brooks, mounted on her brave chestnut, stood with many thousands others in that mighty line of battle, ready for the charge.

Hark—a gun! The flag at the military barracks yonder drops to the ground. It is the signal.

Instantly there is an answering volley from hundreds of revolvers discharged into the air. Then, amid the roar, the smoke, and the yells from thousands of throats, the line of battle starts forward at a run.

Marcia is nearly paralyzed for an instant, but Bonnie Belle is not. She is off like a bolt from a catapult, pounding through the dust, straining at her bridle, leaving the hurrying prairie schooners and ungainly farm vehicles rapidly in the rear. They soon outstrip the honest householders and are among the reckless cowboys in the lead. These men greet her presence with rough cries of gallantry which make her heart beat thick and fast. If she had only stayed in the safer crowd behind! But Bonnie Belle is quite beyond her control now. The mare has settled to her gait and has no thought of anything but first place in this heat.

Marcia turns her head uneasily for a glance over her shoulder, catches one swift, hazy glimpse of a face that is familiar in spite of its dusty disguise and hears the sudden exclamation, "Marcia!"

The next instant the other rider's horse is at her side, his hand is touching hers, and for one blissful minute she cannot see for tears as she murmurs, "Oh, Charlie, I am so glad!"

It is the only explanation necessary. The glance, the tone of perfect trust, are enough for the most exacting heart, and from that moment the hard ride is for both but a swift rush for Eden.

Side by side the two riders leave the seventeen miles behind them, and their good steeds, reeking with foam, but still sound in wind, bring them to the government quarters which mark the center of Kiowa just exactly sixty minutes after the signal gun.

Charlie quickly stakes out two desirable claims, which will soon be worth their thousands. Marcia cares for the horses as best she can, when Charlie stations her beside him to hold their own against the rush.

It is a wild, tumultuous moment, but they are close together, and his hand clasps hers, while he bends closer.

"Marcia, dearest, you can give your claim to the old folks. Mine is for you. There'll be a minister along pretty soon, and my tent is coming by the first pack train. Why should we wait? Let us be married and begin right here together. Will you, darling?"

And clear amid the yells, the shouting, the mad rush of incoming settlers, half crazed with thirst, fatigue and excitement, he plainly hears her honest "Yes."

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Lincoln No. 2

By GRANT LESTER.

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For a good many years people had said that Farmer Johnson's wife was head of his house and that he was a great incumbrance to her. They had a farm just outside a thriving town, and had it been left to the wife there were many promising speculations she would have entered into. She was allowed to boss things around the farm, but when it came to outside matters the husband would take no risks. When his death finally took place, people looked to see Aunt Betty, as she was called, though only forty years old, carry out some of her ideas and make things hum. They were not disappointed. She went into strawberries and made money; she went into the dairy business and made money; she went into poultry and made money. It was said that there were not half a dozen men in the county who had her business sense.

Aunt Betty had a daughter nineteen years old, by name Prue. Prue did not run to business. She was simply a sweet tempered and lovable girl, who attended school in town in the winter and helped about the housework in summer. Up to the time of the father's death the mother had not "suffered aspirations" regarding Prue's future. It was tacitly understood that she would marry some young farmer and settle down to the humdrum life. But after the mother had become a business woman there were other plans for the girl. She was to be educated in music and other arts and made a lady of.

Just how Prue Johnson and Darius Livingstone first met is of no great consequence. He was twenty-two and had graduated as a lawyer and settled in the town. He was a slim sided young man, tall and angular and ungainly. There were a few people who said that he might know more than he showed, but the majority were of the opinion that he didn't know whether potatoes grew in the ground or on trees. If Prue held with the majority, it was rather singular that the young lawyer should have come driving out to the farm one June day to inquire for her. She was upstairs at the time, and it was her mother who received him. At the first glance she thought him the homeliest young man she had ever seen. After the second she took him for some peddler of music and went upstairs and said to Prue:

"There's a bean pole down stairs asking for you. I never saw such a gawk. He says his name is Livingstone. He's enough to scare a setting hen off the nest. Did you ever hear of any such feller?"

"Why, ma, he's a lawyer in town, and we have met three or four times," replied Prue as her face flushed scarlet.

"A lawyer—humph! If you was to put a club in his hand he wouldn't know enough to pound sand. What's he here for?"

"Why—why, he said he might call some day. I don't see why you call him homely. I've heard lots of folks say that he reminded them of Abraham Lincoln."

The mother sniffed her contempt and turned away. Prue went down and received her caller, and though Mrs. Johnson was rather busy around the house and yard, she saw and heard enough to satisfy her that the young man was "interested." He remained for an hour or so and then left, and while his back was yet in sight Prue was properly warned.

"I shall have to have a son-in-law some day," added the mother, "but I want one whose looks won't sour all the milk and who knows a cabbage head from an old gander. Lawyer! Lawyer! Why, the poorest lawyer we've got in town would make your young man look like a bottled wood-chuck if they had a case in court."

Prue ran away without talking back, and things quieted down for a week. Then the mother came home from town one afternoon to blurt out:

"Do you know what I heard this afternoon? At least half a dozen people told me that you and that scarecrow young lawyer were in love."

"Oh, mamma!"

"You needn't 'Oh, mamma' me. If you've fallen in love with any such man, I'm ashamed of you. Why, that red headed, cross eyed Sue Williams wouldn't look at him."

"We are not in love," stoutly protested Prue.

"Then what are you looking so red for?"

"Because—because we are simply friends. That is, he's awfully smart when you come to talk with him. I've been reading the life of Lincoln, and it's wonderful how much alike they are."

"Wonderful bosh! Abe Lincoln was smarter'n a whip as a lawyer."

"But Darius is going to be if he ever gets a case."

"Ever gets a case! I'd like to know who'd trust him with a case!"

The young man called again in about a week, ostensibly to make inquiries concerning the strawberry pest, and, while Mrs. Johnson didn't order him off the farm, she gave him what she called a chilling reception. The fact that he didn't seem at all put out aggravated her, and but for a business engagement taking up her attention she would have had much to say to Prue. Four days later she came into the house to say:

"Well, when I dreamed of black hogs one night last week I knew that trouble would come. I've got a lawsuit on



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hand. It seems that those three cows I bought over in Delevan last week had a chattel mortgage on them. The holder of it wants \$90 from me. I must either pay or be sued. I told him to sue as soon as he pleased, and he'll probably summon me tomorrow."

"And you'll have to have a lawyer?" asked Prue.

"Of course. I'm going to drive into town to see Lawyer Parsons."

"But why not give Mr. Livingstone the case?"

"Prue Johnson, do you take me for an idiot?" exclaimed the mother in astonishment. "Do you think I want to lose \$90 and costs, besides \$10 more for a lawyer? Folks around here think I'm a pretty smart woman, and I don't want to be made a laughingstock of that bean pole of a young man would not know enough to cross examine an old cow."

Lawyer Parsons, who was the leading member of the bar in the town, was retained, and the expected summons was served next day. A week later the suit came on. During the interval young Livingstone drove out to the Johnson farm. Miss Prue had gone to town to do some shopping, and the mother was blunt and brusque. The budding attorney almost offered his services in the coming suit, and the look he received in reply lingered with him for many hours. When Prue got home she was told that there had been to be a stop to this sort of thing, but when she burst into tears and said she could not help it her mother was reasonable enough to reply that maybe she could not.

The girl went to town with the mother on the day of the suit. In the courtroom a shock of surprise awaited her. Darius Livingstone appeared as counsel for the complainant. Yes, he was there in all his dignity, and he didn't seem a bit frightened that it was his first case and that he was matched against one of the oldest and smartest lawyers in the county. He nodded to Prue and would have done the same to her mother had she not just then been engaged in whispering to her daughter:

"Prue Johnson, look over there! As true as you live your bean pole of a young man is going to take the case against me! That's another specimen of his cheek. You wait, however. When Parsons gets through with him there'll be only a grease spot left."

Surprise added surprise was the order of the day. The plaintiff really had a chattel mortgage on the cows. This had been driven away and sold. In buying them Mrs. Johnson had taken the seller's work. Her lawyer argued that this was customary, but "bean pole" brought in six witnesses to prove to the contrary. Mrs. Johnson was made to admit that she was a business woman and that she had never bought even a chicken without being guaranteed. A dozen errors were made in her case, and before it was concluded Mr. Parsons was made to look extremely foolish. The jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff, and Prue shed tears beneath her veil and realized that she would see no more of Lincoln No. 2.

She was in despair when her mother walked up to the young attorney and held out her hand, saying:

"Sir, I am a blunt and plain spoken woman. You are a shoulder and slab sided. You are as homely as a hedgehog in March, but you are a fairer and are certain to make a good lawyer. If I ever have a son-in-law I hope he'll be one of the profession. No don't make any excuses. You had a right to take the other side, and I hope no grudge against you. If you want to know how good cheese is made come out to the farm."

Mr. Livingstone did want to know. He had always been curious about it. He took early advantage of her offer, and at last reports he and Miss Prue had decided to go south on their wedding tour.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers don't sicken or gripe. Small Pills, easy to take. Sold by Ed. D. Heckerman.

Gazette job room turns out up-to-date work.

His Future Assured. The telephone rang in a certain broker's office one morning this week, and the broker himself answered.

"Yes," said he, "this is it. I'm Mr. B. What can I do for you? Whom do you want, then? Oh, all right; hold the wire. Here, Jimmy, some one to talk to you."

Jimmy, a diminutive, towheaded office boy, approached and seized the receiver.

"Yep, dis is Jim. Oh, yep; hullo yer self. Sure, dat was him talkin'. Wot! Hully gee! Dat so? A'right—yep—goodby yerself."

"Say, Mr. B.," the diminutive one remarked to the broker, "dat was Eddy, de head office boy, an' he says ter me ter tell yer he resigns his job right now by de phone 'cause he don't like de way yer talked t' him yesterday. He says he kin live anyhow, an'—"

"All right," the broker interrupted. "The mistake he made was in not demanding my resignation. However, he'll own an office some day. We will now proceed with the day's business. James."—New York Globe.

Hans' Nightmare.

Venefer I go on a party and eat more dan four bologna sausages, I always don't sleep good dat night. Vell, I goes to de doctor's shop and tells him just about how dat vas, and he said I haf de nightmare. Den he writes somedings in Swede on a piece of paper and sends me ofer to de hardware shop to get dat paper full of somedings. Vell, I says at minself, "When I vaste money dat ray my name ain't Hans Fritz von Splattzengatzmeyer." So I trows de paper on de street and starts home. On de way I met a house mit a sign on de door "Scarlet measles. Keep out." Den I goes along, and I met antdider house mit a sign on de door: "Small pox. Keep out." I tinks dat's a pooty goot scheme, so I goes home and takes a paint brush and writes on my door, "Nightmare. Keep out." Und de nightmare don't bodder me since.

General Daumesnil's Leg.

General Daumesnil's wooden and iron leg is in the Paris Military museum. The warrior in question lost one of his legs at the battle of Wagram, and when he returned to Paris it was replaced by a mechanical contrivance of timber with iron springs. Although crippled, the old soldier remained in active service and was in command of the Vincennes fort in 1814 when the allies were in Paris. It was to the troops of the anti-Napoleon coalition that General Daumesnil said when called upon to give up his fort, "Let me have my leg, and then you can take Vincennes." The old general died in 1882, deprived of his mechanical limb. It had been taken off while he was ill in order to be repaired by a smith named Brou, living at Vincennes. Brou kept the article and handed it down to his family, from whom it subsequently passed into the ownership of the municipality of Vincennes. The councilors of the artillery borough handed it over to the war department, and it is among the most honored relics of French armies of the past.

Gloves.

The origin of gloves is very ancient. Some authorities assert that they were known in Bible times, from references made to "shoes" which were thought to be identical with gloves. The first clear account of gloves comes, however, from Xenophon. This writer speaks of the Persians wearing gloves on their hands to protect them from the cold. Homer describes Laertes working in his garden with gloves upon his hands to protect them from the thorns, and Varro mentions this apparel as being worn by the Romans.

Gloves have been tokens of solemn and important things from the ninth century. They were adopted as a rite of the church, and later the transferring of lands or titles was always attended with the presentation of gloves. In the eleventh century the method of challenging to single combat by throwing down a glove was instituted, and this custom still remains in some countries. Gloves were not worn by women until after the reformation.—St. Louis Republic.

In Trouble.

"Did you go to the doctor's to be examined this morning?"

"Yes. And I was terribly disappointed."

"What was the trouble, dear?"

"I found him in."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

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THE PRINCIPAL.

APPALACHIAN SOILS

Their Adaptation to the Growing of
Different

VARIETIES OF TREES

Paper of Interest to Orchardists by
H. J. Wilder of Bureau of Soils,
Department of Agriculture,
Washington, D. C.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen—My subject—Fruit Soils of the Appalachian Mountains and Valleys—is a bit extensive in scope for a brief paper on an occasion like this, and so I shall confine myself to soil adaptations and possibilities for apples and peaches, with more particular reference to the opportunities for the profitable production of these fruits in this part of your state.

I say profitable production because almost everybody who plants more orchards that are needed for a family supply, does so for the money that he hopes to make out of it, though I do believe that the successful orchardist often comes to have a happier outlook on the world in general, and to have a little more optimism, if you will, than a man of equal success in various other lines of agriculture.

Why do I say this? Simply because I have come to feel that way as a result of talking with several thousand farmers in many parts of the country in the last half dozen years, in addition to my earlier training on a farm producing other special crops.

The Appalachian mountains and valleys embrace a large area extending from the Hudson river to Alabama, which for convenience may be divided into districts.

In the Hudson valley region the Bureau of Soils has found that the different commercial varieties of apples grown in that district such as the Baldwin, Rhode Island Greening, Hubbardston, King, Newton Pippin and Northern Spy, have great preference for soils of certain characteristics, and that the soil element is a very important factor in the varying degrees of success of orchards.

Yet from time immemorial has the character of the soil been practically ignored, any attention given to adaptability of location being paid to exposure, drainage, climate, etc.—all of necessary consideration but not constituting everything that needs to be considered.

The location of orchards is primarily a soil problem, because the other necessary factors are of no avail unless the soil has been properly chosen. And hence we find that in mixed plantings one variety is profitable and another is not, but the grower does not discover this until his trees are 15 or more years old, and thus his loss is comparatively great, and yet, even then, it is only the courageous man who top-grafts such trees to other varieties.

It is to save such risk and uncertainties, and to establish a safer basis for commercial plantings that the Bureau of Soils has been working on the adaptation of soils to the different varieties of fruits, and while considerable has already been accomplished, the field is so large that as yet it can only be said that a definite beginning has been made.

There is another dominant factor in fruit growing which may be illustrated by specific example. Near the northern end of the great Appalachian Belt, in northwestern New Jersey, Sussex county, was formerly a well known peach district. A later report stated that the yellows had practically destroyed the industry there, and that it had been transferred to the adjoining county—Orange county, N. Y., but of course the yellows followed, and today the "weak-kneed" fellows think the scourge is upon them and so let their orchards go. But not all—for a few go steadily on their way, hold the yellows in control, and make money in growing peaches. Those growers represent that "personal element" of which we hear so much, that succeeds in spite of difficulties.

I might come much nearer to this locality and illustrate by specific examples of orchardists who have controlled the San Jose scale, and the more numerous ones who have been controlled by it, but the case mentioned is sufficient.

And the day has passed in the development of this country of ours when everybody can engage in any branch of agriculture in a haphazard way with hope of success. And with this development the conditions necessary to be coped with have become more complex. So the man who lacks the determination to master the details of fruit growing, and to study constantly all that is known about practical details—I mean the man who can't decide that it would pay to spray, or to fertilize adequately, or to prune judiciously, or to pack his fruit under a guaranty—should keep out of the fruit business. But, to the

man who will make use of the best practices in these practical details which have been and are being so well worked out, to the man who engages in orcharding as a result of having studied conditions, and because he has a liking for it—to that man the adaptation of his soil to varieties is of the greatest importance.

Let me illustrate: The Rhode Island Greening should be planted on a moderately heavy soil, that is, a heavy loam or silty loam surface, with a slightly heavier subsoil preferably a plastic clay loam. In other words, a rich, mellow soil, with a subsoil rather heavy, yet well drained and friable. One that will produce a strong growth of corn, holding the lower leaves green well on in the season. On the other hand the Baldwin requires a much lighter soil for the best development of its fruit. And yet, this marked difference in the soil requirements of these two varieties is rarely taken advantage of, because the planter does not know the necessity for so doing.

Only a few days ago I visited an orchard in Northeast Pennsylvania, which as a whole has been profitable, but that part of the orchard planted in Greenings did not pay and the owner—a very intelligent man—said he was located too far south for Greenings. But as a matter of fact he did not have a soil adapted to growing that variety, and if he had been located climatically in the best Greening section of the United States he could not have grown them successfully on the kind of soil he was using. Furthermore one has to go only to the county adjoining his to find Greenings succeeding admirably on soil suited to their requirements. Thus in many instances has climate been held responsible for differences due to the character of the soil. He had a certain soil and needed to know what varieties were best suited to it, and at the present stage of information on this subject he could have been guided aright and saved the loss which ensued the planting of the wrong variety.

In Virginia the three most important commercial varieties—the Albemarle Pippin, York Imperial and Winesap have very definite soil requirements. The renowned Pippin succeeds only on a deep, rich, heavy yet friable soil, and subsoil. The surface soil to a considerable depth must be very rich in organic matter. And furthermore it must be in a position protected from cold winds, and from too intense sunlight—the morning sun being preferred. Now these conditions were all found in northeast coves in the Blue Ridge mountains, and there the Pippin has been grown upon a soil type to which the Bureau of Soils has given the name Porters Black Loam. But poor soil management has exhausted the rich organic contents in many instances, and thus this advantage has in some measure been lost; and furthermore the introduction of such pests as the San Jose scale, and others, have rendered spraying essential to the profitable production of fruit. Many of these coves, however, are so inaccessible that spraying is impracticable, and such orchards are simply awaiting destruction.

The Bureau of Soils has succeeded, however, in locating in that region, where it is feasible to spray, considerable areas of soil of the desired texture, and by the economical introduction of additional organic matter with leguminous crops, its structure can be so modified as to meet the requirements of the Pippin, thus demonstrating that this desirable industry may be profitably extended.

The Winesap is quite different in its requirements, preferring a more open exposure to sunlight and currents of air, and especially a soil containing much less organic matter so that its bright color and rich flavor may be well developed. Such soil conditions are best furnished by the soil type Cecil clay.

But the York Imperial thrives best in that region in a deep, rich, moist, yet well drained soil of the limestone valleys, conditions most often supplied by the Hagerstown loam.

Very profitable when properly located, none of these varieties attain much success on soils adverse to their requirements. Going southward into western North Carolina the Pippin and Winesap still display their preference for the same character of soils, but they also demand an elevation somewhat higher to offset the change in climate, thus again displaying how the different factors of desirable location and environment go hand in hand, and that no single factor may be neglected.

But coming nearer here—West Virginia—we find that the Ben Davis apple—which often has the reputation of adapting itself to most anything—shows a decided preference for certain soil conditions. And the peach industry which in that state has received a marked impetus from the success of a few growers, can only be developed there on certain soils.

In Hampshire county, W. Va., which is only the second county from this on the south, there is great diversity of soils, but there are two general classes used extensively for growing peaches. The Elberta and some other varieties of Chinese strain may be grown with success on both classes of soils which I will designate A and B, thereby disclosing a tendency in ubiquity somewhat analogous to that of the Ben Davis apple. But the commercial peach grower cannot afford to grow peaches of this strain only, for he must have a sequence in ripening so as to give a longer picking season; and the domestic grower does not want to be restricted to such varieties. Yet the growth of tree and yield of fruit is always best on soil A, which produces best only the varieties of poorer quality, and they are of coarser textured flesh, and the skins more fuzzy than the fruit from soil B. Furthermore such peaches as the White Heath Strain develop much better on the latter soil.

Here then is again illustrated on a commercial scale the necessity for choosing soils adapted to the requirements of the different varieties.

I am sorry not to be able to illustrate by a specific case the adaptation of some soil to a particular variety of fruit in this immediate vicinity, but as the soils have not been mapped, and no study of the different kinds with reference to their adaptation has been made by the Bureau in this section I cannot do so.

Fortunately several of these soil problems have been solved in sections which it has been possible to cover, and others can be, but it takes time and facilities for such work.

But I will not take more of your time discussing the details of soil types. That is of interest to you, and essential, only when a farmer having decided that he wishes to grow fruit, or to extend his plantings, wants to know the varieties which his particular soils are best qualified to produce, and right there is where the Bureau of Soils wishes to be of service to him.

The point I want to lay most stress upon today, however, is the magnificent opportunity that this section of the country offers for the extension of fruit growing.

We all know that fruit trees have been planted along this great Appalachian belt, and that they have been profitable in numerous instances when cared for. But the general attitude of the eastern part of the United States as a whole—I mean New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, the Virginias and North Carolina—is to look upon the apple orchards as an expected adjunct of most every farm, and in many sections of the Appalachian belt not enough plantings have been made in recent years to keep up the old home orchard supply, though in comparatively isolated patches, such as the South Mountain District of Pennsylvania, and a few others in this part of the state, the fruit interests are better developed, and occasionally an individual has attained marked success.

Let me, for a moment, contrast this condition with that of another important fruit area of the United States. In the Ozark plateau region of Missouri and Arkansas orcharding has been so boomed in the last decade that the northwest counties of that state—Benton and Washington—stand as the second and third counties in the world in the number of apple trees, being surpassed only by one county of New York.

Let me read a clipping from the August number of the Western Fruit Grower: "It is said that the 1907 apple crop will bring about \$2,000,000 to the apple growers of Washington county, Ark. That is a heap of money, but Washington county has a lot of apple trees."

When these extensive plantings were begun \$15 per acre was an average price of land and yields of general farm crops were so low that it was not considered a bargain at this price, as methods of farming were such that the average yield of corn was not above 15 bushels an acre.

By the year 1901 many young orchards had reached bearing age, and the bumper crop of that year established the reputation of the region, and every one either felt rich or was exceedingly optimistic about the prospect of his future wealth.

As a result of that crop literally everybody began to set apple trees, but not another good crop was picked until last year, 1906. Yet the price of land set in orchard was last year from \$100 an acre up and that with not a paying crop for five years. On land below the average in productivity of general farm crops—that is, corn, oats, wheat and grass—a long distance from market, with high freight rates, and much of the country ten miles from a railway station, apple orcharding increased the value of land from five to ten fold.

I am most certainly not here to damp the Ozark region, but I am here to say that if they have succeeded there, you have a much better opportunity for success here. With excellent fruit soils, similar prices for labor when efficiency is considered, with more and better markets to which the charges for transportation are notably less and are going to continue to be less because of a much lesser distance, and with conditions climatic or otherwise, which will bring you here twice as many paying crops in ten years as there, why shouldn't you grow apples with profit for your eastern markets or for export in defiance of any possible competition with other sections of the United States? If you can think of a reason I should like to hear it.

Now there are two distinct forms of orcharding as referred to soils and development. One is represented by lands well adapted to general farming, such as the Hagerstown loam, of the limestone class of soils, and the other by lands more or less broken and often too rough for profitable use in general farming, such as the Hagerstown stony loam, or many other of the stony loams which occupy, in the aggregate, large areas in the Appalachian belt.

The first form assumes a type of soil desirable for the staple farm crops, that is, level or only moderately rolling, thus facilitating tillage processes and productive, thus assuring good yields under favorable conditions. Such land is comparatively high in price and thus involves a considerable outlay at the start in a project of slow returns. Hence many farmers feel that they cannot afford to devote their best farming lands to orcharding. A further most excellent reason why many farmers should hesitate is the uncertainty of their success—not the uncertainty of success when conditions are right, but because of the lack of training, experience, or opportunity for observing successful orchardists.

A leap in the dark under such circumstances is seldom advisable. Not until an intelligent understanding of the general principles of successful orchard practice is attained should such an undertaking be attempted but when such knowledge has been mastered, something the average farmer with insistence may readily acquire in sufficient degree to make a beginning, then the selection of a high class of soil may be very advantageous for the small grower, and possibly more so for an undertaking on a commercial scale.

The second form of orcharding in the Appalachian belt concerns lands not so well adapted to farming operations as the above. In fact they range from land so hilly or broken as to render tillage of ordinary farm crops unduly expensive to areas upon which the processes of cultivation of ordinary crops are impracticable. On such lands the initial investment is relatively small if it is to be purchased, or if such land constitutes part of a farm already possessed it is utilizing lands which are not very desirable or profitable for other purposes. Upon such land small orchards have often proved a profitable adjunct.

There is one other condition to which in closing I wish to call attention. In going about your state one of the most potent troubles encountered in farming is said to be the labor problem. So it is in every state. "The young men won't stay on the farm" is the familiar saying. A few days ago I found a young man of 26 or 28 years of age who is staying on the home farm in Pennsylvania, but he said, "I would not have stayed had it not been for that orchard, for I could make very little without that." And his two brothers were settled on farms nearby, selected because they had some orchard. This is not applicable nor would it appeal to all young men who think of leaving the farm but it is illustrative of the possible development of a special industry which would keep many at home to do better than they would elsewhere. And I want to close with this thought that for him who has such a liking for growing the tree fruits that he will study and work hard at it, and I put study first, and work second, though both are essential, there is as good assurance of success and happiness of pursuit as anyone could wish and a better chance for success and profit than in any of those good bygone days of which we so often hear.

H. J. Wilder.

Pineules for the kidneys strengthen these organs and assist in drawing poison from the blood. Try them for rheumatism, kidney, bladder trouble, for lumbago and tired worn out feeling. They bring quick relief. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Sold at Irvine's Drug Store.

What a New Jersey Editor Says
M. T. Lynch, Editor of the Philadelphia Post, writes: "I used many kinds of medicines for coughs and colds in my family but never anything so good as Foley's Honey and Tar. I cannot say too much in praise of it." Ed. D. Heckerman.

Headache and constipation disappear when Dades Little Liver Pills are used. Taken occasionally they keep you well. They are for the entire family. Sold at Irvine's Drug Store.

Men Past Sixty in Danger
More than half of mankind over sixty years of age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders, usually enlargement of prostate glands. This is both painful and dangerous, and Foley's Kidney Cure should be taken at the first sign of danger, as it corrects irregularities and has cured many old men of this disease. Mr. Rodney Burnett, Rockport, Mo., writes: "I suffered with enlarged prostate gland and kidney trouble for years and after taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure I feel better than I have for twenty years, although I am now 91 years old." Ed. D. Heckerman.

Oatmeal Crisps
Cream one-quarter cup of butter with one-half cup of sugar, add the yolks of two eggs, and beat well. Mix two cups of oatmeal with four level teaspoons of baking powder and a saltspoon of salt. Add to the first mixture and fold in the stiffly-beaten whites of two eggs. Drop with a teaspoon onto a buttered sheet and some distance apart. Bake in a slow oven.

The bites and stings of insects, tan, sunburn, cuts, burns and bruises are relieved at once with Pinesalve Carbolic. Acts like a poultice, and draws out inflammation. Try it. Price 25c. Sold at Irvine's Drug Store.

The Japanese Passion for Art
Japanese art has been developed for themselves, by themselves, uninfluenced. When we add to this fact the fact that Japan is unquestionably the most artistic nation on the face of the earth today, we are in a position to appreciate the value of what the Japanese have to give, and to go to them humbly to learn, and to go quickly, too, before imitation has tarnished the purity of their work.

Art is a common passion in Japan. As a nation the Japanese are more highly sensitive to the beauties of the outside world than any other people of which the world has record. Where else do they, in all seriousness, hang verses on trees in honor of their beauty? What other sovereign would make an annual pilgrimage to watch the ducks flying over a lake, or the sun set behind a mountain? And is there any other country in the world where the newspapers mention the opening of the spring blossoms as a bit of news of importance, or where a whole family will go out into the street to judge the correct placing of a saucy pan in a shop window?—From "Japanese Art Compared with the Art of Other People," by Eva Dean, in the September Circle.

"Regular as the Sun"
Is an expression as old as the race. No doubt the rising and setting of the sun is the most regular performance in the universe, unless it is the action of the liver and bowels when regulated with Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed by all druggists. 25c.

Are Young Students Required to Get Up too Early
Dr. Woods Hutchinson, who writes of Sleep in the September American Magazine, criticizes boarding schools sharply for getting young people up too early in the morning. He says: "A baby or young child should have absolutely every minute of sleep that it can be induced to take, and sleeplessness is even more emphatically a sign of disease in children than in adults. The necessity and capacity for large amounts of refreshing sleep persists up to adult life and the amount required seldom falls below ten hours before the eighteenth or twentieth year.

"To make children or rapidly growing young adults get up before they have had their sleep out, and feel thoroughly rested, is not merely irrational but cruel, and when it is done as a routine practice at boarding schools, or other institutions, by those who pretend to be fitted to have the care of children it is little short of criminal."

I'll stop your pain free. To show you first—before you spend a penny—what my Pink Pain Tablets can do, I will mail you free, a Trial Package of them.—Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Neuralgias, etc., are due to blood congestion. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets simply kill pain by coaxing away the unnatural blood pressure. That is all. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Sold by all dealers.

Resting the Body
Don't be afraid to open the mouth wide and yawn and stretch whenever you feel like it. Indeed, if you are very tired but do not feel like yawning there is nothing that will rest you so quickly as to sit on a straight back chair, and, lifting the feet from the floor, push them out in front of you as far as possible, stretch the arms, push the head back, open the mouth wide and make yourself yawn. Those tense nerves will relax, the contracted muscles will stretch and the whole body will be rested. Do this two or three times when you are tired and see what it will do for you.

The School Child at Home
The question often arises, how much should a child study out of school? Those who are authorized to give an opinion say that up to ten years of age there should be no study out of school at all; at ten and until thirteen the time should not be more than an hour, and for older children an hour and a half. Very many children study much more than this. It is the mother's duty, if the child must study out of school hours, to see that he takes the time which is most advantageous. Immediately after school the child should have exercise and diversion in the open air; then time should be given to the lessons, not leaving them until just before going to bed. Whatever is arranged, see that the child is systematic about it. The school child should have long hours of sleep. He should not start off to school without having a good breakfast, leisurely eaten, and not hastily gorged because of the fear of not getting through in time for school. If the child is delicate, and does not eat well, provide him with something to eat at the morning recess.

There is much more to be said, but it must be left until another occasion. I only desire to impress most deeply upon the minds of the mothers that they should look after the children who are going to school more carefully, and that they should help the teachers by showing an interest in the endeavors which they are making for the children's advancement.—From "Health and Sanitation and the Care of Children," in The Ladies' World for September.

I will mail you free, to prove merit, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative. It brings lasting relief in Stomach, Kidney and Heart troubles, through the inside nerves. No matter how the nerves become impaired this remedy will rebuild their strength, a remedy that cures through the inside nerves. Write me today for sample. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The Restorative is sold by all dealers.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup is sold under a positive guarantee to cure constipation, sick headache, stomach trouble, or any form of indigestion. If it fails, the manufacturers refund your money. What more can any one do? Ed. D. Heckerman.

Orchard's Confession
The attempts to assassinate Governor Peabody, the shooting of Lytle Gregory, the detective, and the blowing up of the Independence depot, in which thirteen men were killed, were some of the events which Orchard relates with his usual sangfroid in the September instalment of his Confession in McClure's. This story is undoubtedly a tremendously valuable human document, and will be followed eagerly by the partisans of both sides, representing as it does the chief point of issue in the trial at Boise. A supplementary article by George K. Turner takes up part of Adams' confession and his cross-examination relating to the chief incidents of Orchard's narrative. The most interesting documents which Mr. Turner presents are the letters to Orchard from Dan Gainey, an old-time comrade of Orchard's. Gainey was terribly maimed in the Independence explosion; after Orchard made his confession, Gainey wrote to him, expressing his forgiveness. These letters are of fully as remarkable a character as the Confession itself.

The Limit of Life
The most eminent medical scientists are unanimous in the conclusion that the generally accepted limitation of human life is many years below the attainment possible with the advanced knowledge of which the race is now possessed. The critical period, that determines its duration, seems to be between 50 and 60; the proper care of the body during this decade cannot be too strongly urged, carelessness then being fatal to longevity. Nature's best helper after 50 is Electric Bitters, the scientific tonic medicine that revitalizes every organ of the body. Guaranteed by all druggists. 50c.

Spell of Beauty
From whatever standpoint women may be regarded, it is impossible to ignore the supremacy of beauty, which, both in life and fiction, exercises a power more potent than any other human influence.—Outlook.

YOUR LIVER
is your best friend or your worst enemy. Active it's your friend. Torpid it's your enemy, and its army is Constipation, Bileousness, Sick Headache, etc.
RAMON'S PILLS
AND TONIC PREPARATIONS
make active, strong and healthy livers, preventing and relieving liver troubles.
Complete Treatment 25c.
J. R. IRVINE & COMPANY.
If you want quick results use The Gazette want ads.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

Bedford Gazette

ESTABLISHED IN 1805

S. A. VAN ORMER,
Editor and Publisher.

The Bedford Gazette is a model among country newspapers.—New York World.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford county and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Regular subscription price per year \$2.00. If paid in advance \$1.50.

All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

Friday Morning, August 30, 1907

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

For State Treasurer
JOHN G. HARMAN,
of Columbia County.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET

For Director of Poor
J. T. ANDERSON,
Bedford Township.

For County Surveyor
GEORGE W. BLACKBURN,
New Paris.

ARE YOU REGISTERED?

Wednesday, September 4, is the last day for the registration and assessment of voters. In order to be eligible to vote at the coming election it is necessary to be registered and assessed.

The privilege of voting for our choice for officials is sacred to Americans, and no good citizen who has any doubt about the appearance of his name on the assessor's list should allow the time to pass in which he may attend to the matter and thus qualify himself to exercise his right as an American citizen.

It is not only a duty upon each voter to attend to the matter, but it is a duty of the committeemen of the several districts to look over the lists of the assessor and make sure that the names of the voters of the district all appear, for there are always those who are negligent and who will not attend to a matter of this kind.

Democratic committeemen, the duty is plain; do not allow the time to pass. September 4 is the last day.

AN EMBARRASSED STATESMAN

In view of the strong movement within the Republican party for a substantial reform of the Dingley tariff, the position of our Democratic-Free-Trade-Republican-Protectionist member of Congress, the Hon. John M. Reynolds, has become somewhat embarrassed. On the return from his summer tour around the world at government expense he is not likely to find any relief to the situation since the purpose of a large body of Republicans under the leadership of its ablest leaders is growing more and more manifest.

Everybody around here knows all about the development of our member of Congress from a rather impetuous champion of free trade into a Randall Democrat when holding a position in Cleveland's tariff-reform administration and finally into a full-blown Protectionist-Republican when he saw that with his newly-painted Bedford county machine and the aid of one Hicks in Blair county he could crawl into a seat in Congress. Has he not told us all about it and may he not be believed when he confesses his own tergiversations?

But for the most agile of political ground and lofty tumblers, even when handicapped neither by principles nor scruples, the dilemma presented by the tariff-reform agitation is most perplexing. Instead of attempting to leap over a five-barred gate it is much safer at times for a political acrobat to creep under it, and this is one of them. If our member should undertake to "stand pat" he will offend many Republicans, farmers and workingmen, of this district who have grown weary of paying tribute to the "predatory trusts," as President Roosevelt calls them. If he joins the army of tariff reformers the sincerity of pretended conversion to protection will be suspected and his good constituents will regard him as the same unregenerate Free-Trade Democrat.

In the predicament that thus confronts our member our sympathies have almost led us to suggest that he put himself under the leadership of Representative John Dalzell who has declared for a substantial reform

BEDFORD'S VICTORIOUS "FATS"



Back row: Adam Diehl, E. R. Horne, Warren Snyder, Squier, Sheriff J. P. Imler, Whetstone; middle, Young. Front row: John Powell, Simon Oppenheimer, Frank McMullin, Harry Fisher, Charles Yont.

of the tariff. But besides being the ablest Republican leader of the House, John Dalzell is an honest and intrepid man who thoroughly despises political trimmers and traders. The fittest leader for our member then is Representative M. E. Olmstead.

Howard Greenland Killed

Wednesday morning, August 28, at about 9 o'clock Howard Greenland, a brakeman and extra conductor on the H. & B. T. R. R., met death at Fisher's Summit, north of Saxton. It is said he was riding on the pilot of the engine and fell off, the engine passing over him, severing both legs. His body was taken to Saxton and prepared for burial.

He was 24 years of age and had been on the railroad about three years; was a member of the I. O. O. F. and Brotherhood of Trainmen. His mother, residing at Saltillo, and a sister at Huntingdon survive.

CHICKEN AND WAFFLES

Baseball Players, "Fats" and "Leans," Enjoy Supper at "Aunt Eliza's."

As a result of the ball game between the "Fats" and "Leans," which was reported in last week's Gazette, the latter gave a chicken and waffle supper at "Aunt Eliza's" Heltzel's Monday night of this week.

The supper was fully up to "Aunt Eliza's" standard and it was thoroughly enjoyed by the hilarious party. The best of good humor prevailed during the whole evening.

Those in the party were: "Fats": Simon Oppenheimer, Warren Snyder, John Powell, Charles Yont, Harry Fisher, Patrick Hughes, Edgar R. Horne, Frank McMullin, Joseph P. Imler, Leans: J. Howard Feight, L. D. Blackwelder, O. W. Smith, Nicholas Mantler, W. S. Reed, Harvey Davidson, John Faint, William Snell, Daniel S. Horn. Guests: D. C. Reiley, C. R. Grissinger, S. A. Van Ormer.

Smouse Reunion

The Smouse Association of America held its eleventh annual reunion yesterday at Saxton. The program was as follows: Singing, America; prayer, Rev. E. I. Esslinger, Saxton; music, Saxton Band; address of welcome, B. F. Gibbons, Saxton; response, Rev. Eugene Skyles, Cumberland; music; report of committees; election of officers; dinner; appointment of committees; report of historical committee; general address, F. C. Hendrickson, Esq., of the Cumberland bar; singing, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again;" benediction.

Ex-City Councillman Thomas H. Smouse of Cumberland is president of the Association. Quite a number of people from Bedford and vicinity took advantage of the fair weather and good train facilities and attended the exercises. A large crowd was present and spent an enjoyable day.

Madore-Smouse

Walter S. Madore, a prominent young business man of Hyndman, and Miss Nellie G. Smouse, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smouse, of Dicksen, Md., were married at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, August 28, at the home of the bride's parents by Rev. Walter Anderson of the Union Grove Methodist Episcopal circuit, the ring ceremony being used. After the marriage and wedding breakfast they drove to Cumberland and took a train for the east, the bridal tour including Washington, Baltimore and Jamestown. Mr. Madore is superintendent of the Hyndman Water Company, a director in the Hobbitt National Bank, and is a son of the late J. W. Madore of Hyndman. He is a brother of Atty. B. F. Madore of this place. His bride was until recently one of Allegheny county's school teachers and is a graduate of Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport. They will reside at Hyndman.

School for Telegraphers

On Monday, September 16, the Pennsylvania Railroad School for Telegraphers will open in Bedford. The school will be under the supervision and direction of J. Floyd Cessna, an operator of experience and ability, who will have able assistants.

This affords an opportunity for the young men of Bedford and Bedford county to become proficient operators and to become familiar with regular railroad work. Full information can be gotten from J. Floyd Cessna, Bedford.

THE BLACK DIAMOND REGION

Visited by M. P. Heckerman—Trip to Mohunk Lake, N. Y.

Mohunk Lake, N. Y., Aug. 27, '07. This, to begin with, is one of the rarest spots that I have ever visited—a lake miles long and a mile wide on top of the mountain and it is on top. The tableland is probably two miles wide, an immense hotel is built on one end of the lake and there is a very high peak or ledge, some say one hundred feet high, above Mohunk Lake. This is called Sky Top Lake and is an artificial lake. "Tis an immense rock scooped out and into this basin they force the water from the lake below. The pressure is very great from the Sky Top Lake and it supplies the hotel and all the water required for sprinkling the roads, etc. Why they have a macadamized road on either side of Mohunk Lake sixty miles long and at no time are you over two and a half miles from the water's edge. This wonderful resort is reached by the Walkill railroad from New York and is patronized mostly by New Yorkers.

Lake Minewaska is another of these mountain lakes and is seven or eight miles from Lake Mohunk on the same mountain. To go from one to the other you go down the mountain four miles and through a lovely narrow valley and up hill, as we say, for some three miles. This is not so beautiful as the other but if John Koontz were here with his six big grey horses and his jerk line he would think any of these roads good enough to pull the old Conestoga wagon over, and I doubt if he would even ask any one to surcharge the money they had expended on these roads.

This whole country, from Port Jervis, N. Y., to New York city, may be said to be one vast boarding-house, kept up by those from New York who can come out after the day's or week's work is over and spend a night, a Sunday, or their money and vacation among the mountains, and I sometimes wonder whether that Carlsbad of America, Bedford Springs, would not have more people, as in the olden time when Mr. Jack Anderson, as cashier and lord of all he surveyed, at headquarters, with Asa Spriggs in the old bath house and John Boston at the chicken coop than today. I imagine so, for we want a change and to rough it is a change. Who was it that Mr. Jack Anderson sent out once to "count dem pigs," that came back and said "well, Mr. Jack, I counted de old one and dem four little swine run around so fast dat me could not count them." Mose might tell.

Before I forget it I want to tell you something of the black diamond district of Pennsylvania, Scranton and Carbondale. Scranton is a hustling city, one where the drone can't live. Where one may hear gene dobia, bono geno, bono vita, good amoria, and bono feno, as well as good morning, each from a different person who may want to address you. When the city council does a thing there it is done and there is no thought in the mind, even of one of these adopted Americans, of surcharging any funds which they may have deemed best to give to their old home week. The city is honeycombed and every now and then a section or a house will settle and scare all in that section. When there a few days ago I heard there was a crack in a certain street. I went to see and, lying down to hear the result, dropped some stones as big as your fist in the crack and the rumbling as they went down seemed to last for some moments. The crack was across the street and not wider than your hand. I once saw a school house that had settled several feet and have several times, in going from one town to another, had to get out of the car and walk around some big cave-in that had just occurred.

Carbondale, some twenty miles further up the valley, has twenty thousand souls; it is built away down in the hollow and they get their water from a lake high up on the mountain, where the cows can't stand in and switch the flies, as the lake covers some four thousand acres and is all fenced in by barbed wire. There is some very good farm land up that way. Wamart, ten miles up the mountain from Carbondale, is the name of a four hundred-acre farm owned and operated by the Patterson Bros. of Carbondale. They cut many acres of hay this season and much of it made as much as four tons to the acre. Not a weed, not a daisy nor anything but timothy; this they were offered \$20 a ton for. The great grandfather of these boys, or men, now located here, many years ago

(in 1816) started the ball rolling and they have kept it moving ever since. Today two of them run, and run well, the largest wholesale grocery in northern Pennsylvania. They carry a stock of eighty thousand and do a business of half a million; they also furnish their salesmen with autos to visit their trade. Their store is the cleanest and best kept I see anywhere. While these two brothers run the store, the big dairy, the farm and four saw mills, the other brother, Levi, has charge of the race horses, of which they keep some twenty-five on hand and they say he is quite a driver and more than wins the "dough." With all their business cares these men take so much pleasure with their families that I wonder which is paramount. George will talk autos and business, Levi will talk horse and nothing else while the other talks groceries, butter and such.

The city of Carbondale gets her living from the wealth that lies beneath the surface. The Harrison Hotel is a nice place near the depot and postoffice for you to stop and if you tell Mr. George Patterson that you are a friend of Dad's he will give you a lively spin in his new four thousand-dollar car, and you will be happy. M. P. Heckerman.

Friends to Hold Meeting

The society of Friends will hold a series of business and religious meetings at Fishertown beginning tomorrow (Saturday) morning and continuing until Monday evening, inclusive. The business meetings will be devoted to the work of preparation for the biennial general conference to be held next summer. The committee having this matter in charge is composed of the best talent and ability of this religious organization, a number of the members of which committee are expected to be present.

In connection with these meetings what is known among Friends as a week-end conference will be held. This will comprise the sessions of Saturday evening and Sunday. Readings by Charles Underhill of New York and a lecture by Henry W. Wilbur of Philadelphia will be given Saturday evening, beginning at 7:30 o'clock. Public meeting for worship Sunday morning at 10:30 and afternoon at 2:30. The session of Sunday evening, beginning also at 7:30, will be for young people. All who are interested are cordially invited to be present at these sessions.

"The Philadelphia Press" for many years has been recognized as the great Home Newspaper of Philadelphia, and it is increasing this lead with remarkable rapidity. The reason for this is obvious. No newspaper in the country has shown more enterprise in the collecting of news and in serving to its readers not only all the leading telegraph news of the world, but also special articles by notable experts on all subjects of timely importance. Its feature articles, written by men known to be thoroughly conversant with the subjects upon which they write, are read with great interest, commented upon and quoted all over the country. Of first importance in all these articles, accuracy is demanded, and "The Press" never prints anything of a sensational or gossipy character. That is the reason why its news is always reliable and is always welcomed into the homes of the intelligent and interested readers, who recognize that its statements need never be taken with "a grain of salt." It never prints anything that can give offense and for that reason fathers and mothers are its staunchest friends, recognizing that their sons and daughters, as well as themselves, can peruse its columns with benefit and educational advantage. "The Press," besides keeping its readers fully informed on all topics of the day, is a veritable encyclopaedia of universal knowledge, as any one will recognize by a perusal of its many and varied special departments that are gleaned with the greatest of care by experts fully capable of handling such departments. Besides all the news and departments contained in "The Daily Press," "The Sunday Press" presents its readers with a handsomely illustrated magazine, as well as an entire section devoted to women and things of interest to them, as well as still another magazine section devoted to special articles by great writers of the country.

The Press and GAZETTE can be had for \$3.75. Take advantage of this excellent offer.

You will be pleased with our next job work. Give us a call.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Wants Young Men

The increasing volume of traffic to be moved over the Pennsylvania Railroad demands more properly trained men of energy and ability to fill salaried positions in the departments of Traffic and Telegraphy.

To meet this demand, Mr. J. B. Fisher, Supt. of Telegraph of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., has established at Bedford, Pa., the

Pennsylvania Railroad School of Telegraphy

The Object is to supply the Railway Service with young men properly equipped to fill salaried positions of importance.

The Course will cover the theory and practice of Railway Telegraphy, Railway Accounting and Agency Work commonly used in this branch of the railway service.

Time—The time required to complete the course will be from six to eight months.

Graduates, immediately upon completion of the course, will be provided with a salaried position in direct line of promotion.

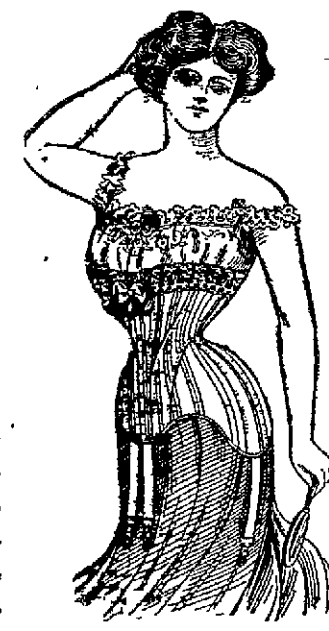
Expenses—The bulk of the expense is carried by the Pennsylvania Railroad. The cost to the student is nominal—Entrance Fee, \$1.00. Tuition, \$2.00, monthly. Board and room can be secured in Bedford for \$3.50 per week up.

Requirements—Young men between the ages of 17 and 25 are wanted. The applicant must possess good health and have a fair knowledge of the English language, mathematics and geography. Young men of ability—energy—action—are wanted.

Write at once for further particulars to

J. F. CESSNA, Manager,
Bedford, Pa.

SOMETHING NEW AND GOOD



"NO BRAKE" SIDE STEEL

THERE NEVER HAS BEEN a genuine unbreakable side steel on the market until the "NO BRAKE" was invented. It will be welcomed as a long felt want by all corset wearers.

We are already in receipt of thousands of testimonials testifying as to the merits of "NO BRAKE" Side Steels.

Every pair of Corsets with "NO BRAKE" Side Steels warranted to give satisfaction or money returned.

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with
SEA GREEN
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SLATE.

Lasts Forever—No Painting—No Repairs—No Expense—Affords spark and fire protection and pure cistern water. Reduces insurance rates. The only roofing known that will outwear any roofing. For sale by

DAVIDSON LUMBER CO.,
BEDFORD, PA.

Home-Come Pleased

Decorah, Ia., August 26, 1907.

Bedford Gazette: Please send me 35 cents in stamps for which send me a souvenir album. It was my privilege to be present and to enjoy most of the "Old Home Week" at my old home, having been born in Bedford, on January 8, 1826. I wish to say, having seen many large gatherings, that I have never seen one that was handled so nicely and where there was such good order during the week, and where everybody seemed happy. I regret very much that I did not have the pleasure of meeting Col. John H. Filler, who was my ideal (in his younger days) being one of the brightest of my boyhood friends. It is possible, that because I was so happy to see my old home and was treated so kindly, that everybody looked happy. Yours truly, R. F. Gibson.

Church of God

Rev. F. W. McGuire will preach at Six Mile Run September 1 at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., and at Round Knob at 1:30 p. m. Missionary services will be held at Six Mile Run Saturday evening. Special services and a rally on Sunday, September 15. This service will be preceded by several evening services.

Dunning's Creek Reformed Church

Pleasant Hill: Sunday school, 9 a. m.; Harvest Home service, 10 a. m.; Harvest Home service, 11 a. m.; Harvest Home service, 2:30 p. m. B. F. Bausman, Pastor.

Reduced Rates to Saratoga Springs

Account G. A. R. Encampment.

For the National Encampment, Grand Army of the Republic at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., September 9 to 14, the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets to Saratoga Springs from all stations on its lines September 7 to 9, inclusive, good returning to leave Saratoga Springs September 9 to 17, at reduced rates. Stopovers at New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington will be granted on tickets reading via those cities.

Tickets via New York will be honored by Hudson River Boat Lines between New York and Albany or Troy. By deposit of ticket with Special Agent at Saratoga Springs and the payment of \$1.00 an extension of the return limit to October 6 may be obtained.

For full information regarding stopovers, rates of fare, conditions of tickets and train service consult Ticket Agents. Aug. 23-3v.

ARE YOU REGISTERED?

Wednesday, September 4, is the last day for the registration and assessment of voters. If you have not been registered call upon the assessor and attend to the matter at once.

St. Clairsville Reformed Church

St. Clairsville: Sunday school, 9 a. m.; Harvest Home service, 10 a. m.; Imbler: Sunday school, 1:15; Harvest Home service, 2:30 p. m. J. W. Zehring, Pastor.

BARGAINS GALORE

Are Now Raging at the Great Sacrifice Sale of the Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe House, Bedford, Pa.

The Biggest Values on earth now stare you in the face. Read every item in this price list. Hurry and come, as this sale positively closes Monday, September 16.

Men's Furnishings	\$2.98	\$5.44	25c	Shoes and Rubbers
10c Handkerchiefs 3c	FOR MEN'S \$6.50 SUITS. Made of dark gray Cheviot and Worsted. Sizes from 35 to 40, coat, pants and vest to match. Brand new, this season's goods. Only \$2.98.	FOR YOUNG MEN'S \$12.50 SUITS. This lot of Suits has just been opened for Fall business and are the greatest values at \$12.50. Only \$5.44.	FOR BOYS' Wash Suits made of fine quality linen. Sizes from 3 to 10.	Children's Shoes, pair 29c
10c Men's Socks 4c			9c	Girls' \$1.25 Shoes 79c
25c Men's Dress Hose 12c			FOR BOYS' Linen Pants. All sizes. 9c.	Misses' \$1.50, \$2 Shoes \$1.19
50c Lisle Dress Hose 29c				Boys' Calf Skin Shoes 98c
25c Men's Suspenders 12c				Boys' Vici Kid and Patent Leather Shoes. \$1.29
50c Men's Suspenders 29c				Women's \$1.75 Shoes \$1.19
50c Leather Belts 23c				Women's \$1.50 Oxfords 89c
50c Men's Shirts and Drawers 24c				Women's \$1.75 Vici Kid Oxfords 99c
35c Men's Shirts and Drawers 17c				Women's \$2.25 Patent Colt Oxfords. \$1.20
50c Men's Dress Shirts 29c				Boys' Tan \$2.50 Oxfords \$1.60
75c Men's Dress Shirts 44c				Women's \$3 Patent Calf Oxfords. \$1.98
\$1.00 Men's Dress Shirts 57c				Women's \$2.50 Dress Shoes. \$1.69
\$1.50 Men's Dress Shirts 89c				Misses' \$1.50 Sandals, Tan and Black. 98c
\$2.00 Men's Dress Shirts 98c				Girls' White Buttoned Shoes 89c
25c Neckties 12c				Women's White Canvas \$1.50 Oxfords. 88c
50c Neckties 23c				Men's \$4 Terhune Shoes \$2.98
75c Neckties 39c				Men's \$3.50 Patent Colt and Kid Shoes. \$2.20
75c Blue Overalls 39c				Men's \$3 Dress Shoes, Patent and Calf Skin \$1.98
40c Boys' Blue Overalls 21c				Men's \$4 and \$3.50 Walk-Over Shoes. \$2.98
25c Rubber Collars 12c				Men's \$5 Walk-Over Shoes and Oxfords. \$3.30
10c Coat Springs 3c				Men's \$2.50 Patent Colt Oxfords. \$1.60
\$2.00 Suit Cases, 24-inch \$1.48				Men's \$4 and \$5 Oxfords, all leathers. \$2.98, \$3.20
\$3.00 Suit Cases, 24-inch \$1.48				Young Men's \$3 Tan Oxfords \$1.80
\$5.00 Suit Cases \$2.98				Men's \$2 Calf Skin Shoes \$1.39
\$5.00 Extra Good Trunks \$2.89				Men's \$2.50 extra quality heavy Shoes. \$1.48
\$1.00 Men's Hats 49c				Men's Snag Proof Gum Boots, just opened new \$2.95
\$1.50 Stiff Hats 98c				Men's 75c Rubber Overshoes 57c
\$2.50 Men's Soft and Stiff Hats \$1.39				Women's Extra Quality Rubbers 46c
50c Caps, Men's and Boys' 19c				
25c Boys' and Girls' Black Hose 13c				
Ladies' Skirts, values up to \$5 and \$6, for only \$2.90				
Ladies' Skirts, values up to \$4, only \$1.78				
Ladies' Skirts, values up to \$3, only \$3.98				
Misses' Skirts, values up to \$4.50, only \$1.48				
Ladies' Shirt Waists, values up to \$1.50 44c				
Ladies' Silk Waists, values up to \$5 \$1.98				

Now when you need Fall and Winter Clothing and Shoes, Clothes and Shoes for the Boys' and Girls' for school or dress, the Bargains are the greatest. Can you ask for anything better?

The METROPOLITAN CLOTHING AND SHOE HOUSE, Bedford, Pa.

Schellsburg

August 28—Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Snyder and son, of Clearfield, are visiting Mrs. Snyder's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Ealy.

Miss Kate Williams is the guest of Miss Anna Knight, at Hopewell.

Mrs. T. Gibbs of Philadelphia is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. L. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Ed. L. Smith, Mrs. Lyle Egoft and Miss Mary Reeves are spending some time at Mountain Lake Park.

Miss Nannie Poorman returned home on Saturday from a several weeks' visit with friends at High-spire and other places.

Fred Rock and wife spent last Friday and Saturday with their sister, Mrs. Miller, at Madley. They returned to their home at Beaver Falls on Monday.

Harmon Miller and daughter and Mrs. A. T. Newman and daughter, of Mann's Choice, spent Sunday with Mrs. D. H. Darr.

While returning home from New Baltimore on Saturday, where they are working, C. L. Van Ormer and E. M. Potts killed a large snake and 74 small ones. Who can beat it?

G. B. Slek of Windber and Mrs. C. B. Milhoff and daughter Helen, of Johnstown, are the guests of Mrs. Mary R. Otto.

John B. Kinzey was in Johnstown last week visiting his brother Benjamin, who is not expected to live.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Blackburn and daughter Lillian, of Point, and Glen Blackburn and family, of Pittsburgh, visited Mrs. John N. Williams on Sunday.

Hon. W. P. Schell and daughter, Miss Nannie, of Bedford, are the guests of Capt. A. E. Schell.

Prof. George L. Wolf is in Philadelphia this week as delegate to the State Camp of P. O. S. of A.

Mrs. Mary Whisker returned home on Monday after spending several weeks with her children here and at New Buena Vista.

Quite a lot of our people attended the picnic at Osterburg last week. Our popular driver J. H. Colvin took a load of 35 in the picnic wagon on Thursday.

Mrs. M. M. Whetstone, Mrs. Martha M. Rock and Rev. C. E. Keller spent Tuesday afternoon with Misses Ida and Mame Burns, of near town.

Ed. Gump of St. Louis, Mo., and Mrs. Josephine Smith of Bedford were visitors to our town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Margaret Culp and Miss Nannie Poorman are on the sick list.

A. B. Egoft of Bedford was in town on Tuesday on business.

Miss Mae Carpenter of Bard is the guest of Mrs. R. L. Williams.

Mrs. Edward Vaupel and Miss Dora Haemel, of Baltimore, are visiting Mrs. C. B. Culp.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Beaver left Thursday morning for a visit to Atlantic City.

Miss Elizabeth Van Ormer and her friend, Miss Lou Shaffer of Frostburg, are on a visit to the Jamestown Exposition.

Saxton

August 28—Mrs. J. M. Sipe spent the past week with Rev. and Mrs. McElDowney, at Parsons, W. Va.

Mrs. B. H. Collins is visiting her sister at Hancock.

Rev. and Mrs. J. S. English, of Berlin, are guests of Mrs. English's parents, Dr. and Mrs. M. B. Breneman.

Tribe No. 360, I. O. R. M., will hold a Labor Day celebration at Langdondale; races, music and dancing will be on the program.

A fine new delivery wagon has been purchased by the home bakery.

Sydney Rice and family, of Pittsburgh, were guests of Mrs. Rice's parents, F. Krouse and wife, last week, en route home from a visit to Atlantic City. Mr. Rice is a car-shop foreman.

Mrs. R. P. Turner is visiting at Ramey.

Thomas Sipe is in New York City. Among those attending the State Camp Convention in Philadelphia this week are District President I. K. Little and G. F. Smith, of Camp 185, P. O. S. of A., Mrs. G. F. Smith and J. H. Benner, of this place.

Miss Lillian Thompson is taking in the Old Home Week celebration at Alexandria.

Thos. Fulton, a former Broad Top coal operator, now of Johnstown, paid Saxton a visit recently.

At the M. E. church last Sunday evening four new members were received.

Mrs. Michael Dunmire, J. R. Brode and wife are sojourning at Niagara Falls.

The young folks who enjoyed a ride to Coaldale Tuesday night were victims of a practical joker, it seems, as their team was missing when ready for the return trip. The team was later found at North Point.

Rev. and Mrs. F. W. McGuire, Mrs. Esther Abbott and Misses Jane Kelly and Elsie Putt are attending the Central Manor camp near Lancaster.

Fran

August 27—The farmers are busily engaged in plowing since the recent rain.

Misses Effie Deane and Annie Fisher are visiting in the Flood City. Elmer Frits spent Sunday here. Call again Elmer, you are always welcome.

Miss Cora Hillegass Sundayed with Samuel Hillegass and family.

Bawley McKinney, after a thirty

Fishtown

August 28—The campmeeting at Spring Meadow closed Monday night with ten or twelve conversions and several seeking.

Misses Mary Kirk, Helen Bolinger and Dorothy Dent, of Washington, D. C., and Miss Mary Starr of Baltimore, Md., are stopping at the home of Miss Annie Conley for some time.

Miss Lenora Allen and Mrs. Sherman Hoover are visiting friends in Roaring Spring and Martinsburg this week.

Miss Ettie Hancock is no better at this writing and is still growing weaker.

Word came this morning of the death of the infant son of Joseph Way.

Miss Hattie Taylor has returned home after spending the summer in Windber.

Miss Grace Blattenberger expects to start for Jamestown Thursday morning.

Lewley Blackburn of Everett is spending his vacation with his parents at this place.

A public lecture by Charles Underhill, a well-known impersonator, will be given in the Friends church at Fishtown Saturday evening.

days' stay with home folks, has again taken up his duties on the railroad.

Chalmers Hillegass, Edward Wolford, David Deane and Miss Lillie McKinney took in the sights at the Granger picnic at Osterburg on Thursday and report a fine time.

Ralph Rose of Johnstown is the guest of Ralph McCreary and wife.

Calvin Ellenberger, wife and son spent Sunday with Will Deane and wife.

Nicholas Beane made a business trip to Mann's Choice Saturday.

Miss Myrtle Bence is reported on the sick list.

Lost, a fine Telescope bicycle foot pump. Anyone returning it to Rolla Hillegass will receive a liberal reward.

Miss Eva Herline of near Mann's Choice arrived here on Sunday and will be the guest of Peter Hillegass and wife for several weeks.

James Kinzey and Will Colman, Heferville's hustling threshers, are busily engaged in hauling out the grain for our farmers.

The ring of the anvil can be heard resounding from the new blacksmith shop in Jerusalem Valley under the management of C. S. Hillegass.

Clyde Hillegass of Springhope sojourning with friends in our vicinity on Sunday.

Ed. Fisher, wife and child, of Johnstown, were visiting old friends and relatives in our midst from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs. Ida Grove of Johnstown, who spent the past three weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Deane, returned to her home on Wednesday. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Laura Deane.

Mrs. Peter Hillegass and daughter Vera were the guests of Mrs. Albert Herline Sunday. Uncle Tom.

Imbertown

August 27—Mrs. Calvin Stayer and children, who have spent the past three weeks among friends and relatives here, returned to their home in Grapeville on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Hemming, who have been on the sick list, are convalescing.

Mr. and Mrs. William Barnett and two daughters, Olive and Ruth, of Roaring Spring, spent a few days recently at the home of Job Imber.

Quite a number of people in our vicinity attended the Osterburg picnic last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bailey and son, of Bedford, Sundayed at the home of Grandmother Diehl.

Miss Mary Beegle is visiting her uncle, George Yont, near Yont's Station.

Charles Imber is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Davis, of New Paris, spent some time at the home of William Stickler recently.

Mrs. G. W. Dibert is the guest of her son Humphrey in Philadelphia this week.

Mrs. D. J. Price is numbered with the sick.

Mrs. Cornelia Snowden and two granddaughters, of Eberslie, are visiting friends here.

Hyndman

August 28—Miss Ruth Buchanan of Neffsville was here over Sunday.

William Woy, who has been employed at Moorefield, W. Va., for some time, moved his family to that place recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Cook, of Cumberland, spent Monday here with relatives.

F. C. Bortz and family, of Pittsburgh, are visiting in our town.

Ex-Senator John S. Weller of Pittsburgh visited his mother on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Albright are on a fishing trip.

Claude E. Hite of Pittsburgh is spending some time with his mother, Mrs. Lucy Hite.

The public schools of this place opened Monday with the following teachers present: J. A. Erhard, principal; H. H. Deane, high school; Somers Fisher, senior grammar; H. C. Mauk, junior grammar; Pearl Shumaker, intermediate; Emma Hillegass, second primary; Alice Blair, first primary; total enrollment, 250.

Mrs. Elizabeth and Miss Laura Madore attended the wedding of their son and brother at Dicken, Md., today.

Mrs. Sarah Mason and children are back from a sojourn in the country.

John Gaster of Connellsville is spending a vacation here.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Berman Carpenter, of Beachy, who have been visiting F. J. Carpenter here, died last Friday and was buried in the Hyndman cemetery.

New Paris

August 28—James Ralston of Wilmerding was home on a visit not long since.

Thomas Mickel of Altoona paid J. R. Slick and family a visit last week.

Charles E. Shaffer of Hollidaysburg was visiting relatives in our village a few days ago.

Walter Rose, wife and two sons, Harry and Charles, of Johnstown, were visitors in our village last week.

There was a reunion of the children and grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Wonder on Sunday, consisting of A. S. Turner, wife and son, of Cessna; Dittmer Allison, wife and two sons, of Scalp Level; Malden Mock, wife, son and daughter, of Johnstown; Espy Wonder and wife, of Scalp Level, and Earl, Dorsey and Dewey at home.

C. A. J.

Waterside

August 27—J. E. Guyer and family spent Sunday with his parents.

Miss Lizzie Kensinger is ill at this writing.

Mrs. H. W. Oellig is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Catherine Bayer.

C. B. Hetrick and wife, of Woodbury, were guests of J. T. Hetrick's Sunday.

Miss Margaret Curry is visiting Roaring Spring friends.

William Hartman is here with his grandparents, John Grove and wife. The appearance of the schoolhouse has been improved by fresh paint.

Mrs. Sadie Ritchey is spending a short time with Mrs. J. A. Slade, her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Amick attended a surprise party at the home of William Amick at Clear Ridge last Thursday.

Edward Fluke and daughter Rose, of Pittsburgh, are guests of Mrs. P. K. Brown.

A son came to the home of G. R. Holsinger a day or two ago.

Caroline Snowberger of Altoona is at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Teeter, for a visit.

Point

August 28—An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Smith, of near Springhope, died on Saturday of cholera-infantum, about one year old. It was interred in the cemetery near Fishtown on Monday.

C. E. Yarnell and family, of Windber, attended the Osterburg picnic on Thursday and returned to Windber on Saturday.

S. W. McMullen of Windber came across the mountain on Monday for his family, but he took time to come over the ridge to see his old neighbors and friends on Tuesday.

The Evangelical Sabbath school will hold their annual picnic on Saturday, August 31.

Your correspondent found a pair of gold-framed spectacles, double lenses, in a case, on Friday, August 16, on the turnpike. The owner can have the spectacles by applying to Josiah Hissong at Point, and prove property.

Hooker.

Woodbury

August 28—George S. Potter was recently bit on the hand by a snake and is suffering considerable pain.

Jacob Latshaw and family are visiting in Franklin county for two weeks; they made the trip overland.

All our good people are preparing for the big picnic tomorrow as a large crowd is expected.

Lloyd Stayer is spending some time in Ohio.

Mrs. George R. Imber is in Indiana visiting her sister, who is ill.

The County Commissioners were here last week looking up a site for the township election-house.

The foundations for the David Frederick house and barn are about completed.

Samuel Mock and wife, of Imbertown, are guests at the home of Joseph Mock.

The small wheat crop is very discouraging to our farmers.

Mrs. S. B. Fluke is still very ill.

X. Y. Z.

New Enterprise

August 27—Mrs. H. B. Hull spent last week in Pittsburgh and Jamestown.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob P. Holsinger and son, Paul, and Mrs. Mary Royer, of Mount Morris, Ill., have been spending the past week in this vicinity. They will start on their homeward trip on Friday morning.

C. O. Brumbaugh is in the east purchasing his fall and winter goods.

Elder G. S. Meyers was at Defiance on Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Replogle has returned from an extended trip through the west.

Miss Hannah Wiles recently returned from a visit with Altoona friends.

The twelfth annual Sunday school convention will be held by the German Baptist Brethren of central Pennsylvania, beginning tomorrow and continuing through Friday.

Elmer Snyder, operator of the creamery, has moved into the house recently vacated by Hannah Koontz.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, as

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SIXTEEN-DAY EXCURSIONS

\$7.25 or
\$9.25 to

Atlantic City, Cape May

Anglesea, Wildwood, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, Peermont, and Stone Harbor, N. J., Rehoboth, Del., and Ocean City, Md.

\$9.25 or
\$11.25 to

Asbury Park, Long Branch

West End, Elberon, Deal Beach, Allenhurst, North Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Bradley Beach, Avon, Belmar, Como, Spring Lake, Sea Girt, Manasquan, Brielle, and Point Pleasant, N. J.

Tickets at the lower rate good only in Coaches. Tickets at the higher rate good in Parlor or Sleeping Cars in connection with proper Pullman tickets.

September 12, 1907

Train leaves Bedford 9.20 a. m., connecting with

SPECIAL TRAIN OF PARLOR CARS and COACHES

running through to Atlantic City and stopping at Philadelphia to discharge passengers. Tickets good for passage on Special Train or on trains leaving Pittsburgh at 4.55 P. M. and 8.50 P. M., and their connections and all regular trains returning within sixteen days.

Stops will be made for meals or dining car service will be provided. For stop-over privileges and full information consult nearest Ticket Agent.

J. R. WOOD
Passenger Traffic Manager

GEO. W. BOYD
General Passenger Agent

The Manchester Martyrs.

Along in '87 or thereabouts some Irishmen tried to rescue a bunch of Fenian prisoners in Manchester, and a police sergeant was shot and killed. The prisoners got away, which may have had something to do with the upshot too. The government was naturally sore, and they managed to hang three of the rescue party without too much fine haired fuss as to whether they had anything to do with the shooting or not. At that time Fenians and Nationalists were at daggers drawn, and the church was heavy against the Fenians, of course, but they were all one, one in agony and shame over those Irish boys strung up in an English town. All their helplessness, all the bitterness of England's might, England managed with those halters to drive festering deep afresh. Think of a town the size of Dublin turning out a funeral procession of 60,000 people, and think of how those 60,000 Irish were feeling when I tell you they were quiet—quiet in those streets where the lowest hovels had hung out their bits of green-tinted black—McClure's Magazine

HOW IT SPREADS

The first package of Dr. Leonard's Hem-Roid (the infallible Pile cure) that was put out went to a small town in Nebraska. It cured a case of Piles that was considered hopeless. The news spread and although this was only two years ago the demand prompted Dr. J. S. Leonard, of Lincoln, Neb., the discoverer, to prepare it for general use. Now it is being sent to all parts of the world. It will cure any case of Piles. There is a month's treatment in each box. Sold for \$1.00, with absolute guarantee. It is for sale by F. W. Jordan, Bedford, Pa., or by Dr. Leonard Co., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

One For the Debating Club.

A group of half a dozen physicists, all eminent; a sheet of paper; a pencil. With the latter one of the group draws a pulley, a cord over the pulley, a tree, a bough from which the pulley hangs. To one end of the cord is attached a stone, to the other cord clings a monkey. The stone balances the monkey. If the monkey proceeds to climb up the cord, what will happen? Will the stone rise or fall? Heated discussion; breakup of the party; no result. Can any reader help to settle this question?

An Anecdote of Agassiz.

On one occasion a person entered Professor Agassiz's room with a picture which he desired to sell, denominated a "Birdseye View of Cambridge." The professor contemplated it for a moment, lifted his eyes, looked at the vendor of the picture, and said, with his characteristic accent, "Well, I thank my God that I am not a bird."—Boston Transcript.

An Explanation.

She presented herself at a fashionable wedding. "Friend of the bride or the bridegroom?" asked the usher. "I'm the fiancée of the organ blower," she explained, blushing—Lippincott's.

Couldn't.

Orator (excitedly)—The American eagle, whether it is roaming the deserts of India or climbing the forests of Canada, will not draw in its horns or retire into its shell.—Independent.

And Hadn't Lost It.

Her husband—You were a good looking woman when I married you. She—Yes, I had the advantage of you even then.—Brooklyn Life.

Every substantial grief has twenty shadows, and most of them are shadows of your own making. — Sydney Smith.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals lungs

Entered the Ministry.
Mother Hen after her brood of nine had obtained a firm hold on life called them together to counsel them on the duty they owed to one another, but particularly on the duty the eight girls owed to the one boy of her family. The girls were to be mindful of Willie's rights, to call him when a choice morsel was unearthed, to prevent him from quarreling and to bring him back when he wandered from the barnyard. One day during a sisterly quarrel brother disappeared. His sisters had seen the minister enter the farmhouse on a visit, but thought nothing of it until they saw poor Willie meet his death by an ax. Consternation ensued, and a council was held to devise a way to meet the mother hen and to break the news to her. "Cluck, cluck, cluckety, cluck, cluck," said Mother Hen, breaking in on the council of the sisters. "Cluckety, cluckety, cluck," answered the sisters in one voice, which translated means, "Where is your brother?" and they answered, "The minister visited the house, and brother got it in the neck."

Mother Hen was downcast, but she quickly recovered her composure and said: "Cluckety, cluckety, cluck; cluck, cluck, cluckety," which is: "I am sorry for poor Willie. I rejoice, however, that he has entered the ministry, for he would have made a poor layman."—New York Tribune.

The Slow, Pottering Gordon Setter.

Years ago the Gordon setter was quite a favorite and much in use by sportsmen of this country. In later years, however, this really good dog was displaced in greater part by the pointer and English setter. The Gordon, says Ed F. Haberslein in Dogdom, is the largest and heaviest of all bird dogs, more clumsy and usually slow. Where most hunting is done in wood-land and thickets and a slow working dog is needed so as not to get "lost" almost continually he fills the bill well—works close to gun, has good nose, is steady on point and if properly trained a very good retriever from land and water. The Gordon is easily trained and retains his training well, is also of good pleasant disposition and an admirable companion. At this age, however, when so very much stress is laid on speed and wide range, the Gordon is, not "in it" because he is a slow, pottering dog as a rule.

Boots With a Drawback.

"An army officer in charge of a native district in South Africa presented the Kaffir boy who acted as his particular servant with a pair of strong, heavily nailed ammunition boots," says Chums.

"The boy was delighted with the gift and at once sat down and put the boots on. They were the first pair he ever had, and for several days afterward he strutted proudly about the camp in them. But a few days later he appeared as usual in bare feet, with the boots tied round his neck.

"Hello!" said his master. "Why don't you wear your boots? Are they too small for you?" "Oh, no, sah," replied the Kaffir, "they plenty big. Berry nice boots, sah, but no good for walking or running. Make um fellah too much slow, sah. Keep boots now for wear in bed."

Origin of a Well Preserved Joke.

Nasica, having called at the house of the poet Ennius, and the maidservant having told him, on his inquiring at the door, that Ennius was not at home, saw that she had said so by her master's order and that he was really within, and when a few days afterward Ennius called at Nasica's house and inquired for him at the gate Nasica cried out that he was not at home. "What?" says Ennius. "Do I not know your voice?" "You are an impudent fellow!" rejoined Nasica. "When I inquired for you, I believed your servant when she told me that you were not at home, and will not you believe me when I tell you that I am not at home?"—Cicero's "De Oratore."

Classified.

The geology class was sent out to collect specimens, and their teacher was to explain upon their return what the different specimens were. One of the boys for a joke brought in a piece of brick. When the teacher came to examine what they had to offer he took up one specimen after another. "This," said he, "is quartz, this feldspar, this sandstone and this"—taking up the piece of brick and looking gravely at the boy who brought it—"this is a piece of impudence."

Superstition and the Wedding Ring.

When a wedding ring has worn so thin as to break, the superstitious believe that either the husband or the wife will soon die. This may be regarded as an obvious superstition and perhaps accounts for the fact that wedding rings are now made so much thicker and heavier than formerly.—Grand Magazine.

Freddy's Fear.

They pass a plate of cakes to Freddy at dessert. He puts out his hand, hesitates, then draws it back and begins to cry. "What are you crying for?" asks his mother. "Because you are going to mold me when I choose the biggest one."

Hay Fever and Summer Colds.

Victims of hay fever will experience great benefit by taking Foley's Honey and Tar, as it stops difficult breathing immediately and heals the inflamed air passages, and even if it should fail to cure you it will give instant relief. The genuine is in a yellow package. Ed. D. Heckerman.

DeWITT'S KIDNEY AND BLADDER PILLS FOR BACKACHE

Weak Kidneys, Lame Back
Inflammation of the Bladder
A WEEK'S TREATMENT 25c

For Sale by Ed. D. Heckerman, Bedford, Pa.

Doctor's Lessons in Patience

Among my professional acquaintances, writes a young doctor to the Saturday Evening Post, perhaps 15 per cent. of all bills rendered come to nothing, or practically that, unless their value as teaching a lesson in patience be considered.

SHERIFF'S SALES

By virtue of sundry writs of F. L. Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bedford, County of Bedford, and State of Pennsylvania, at one o'clock p. m. on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1907,

All the defendant's right, title and interest of, in and to the following described real estate, viz:

No. 1. Bounded on the north by Cambria Steel Co., on the east by Charley Hall, George S. Gorsuch, and Martha Bausler; on the south by the public road, on the west by public road, J. A. Strait and others, containing 86 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two-story frame house, frame barn and other out-buildings.

No. 2. Bounded on the north by public road and James B. Fluke, on the east by public road, on the north by J. D. Ritchey, on the west by F. B. Cessna, containing 7 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, stable and four-story grist mill.

No. 3. Bounded on the north by Samuel Heffner, on the east by Yellow Creek, on the south by public road, on the west by Grant McEl-downey, containing 33 acres, more or less, about 7 acres of timber.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Abraham Steele, defendant.

Also

All the defendant's right, title and interest of, in and to all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of ground situate in Bedford borough, Bedford county, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: On the east by lot of Mrs. Sarah G. Lutz, on the south by East Pitt street, on the west by an alley, and on the north by an alley on the bank of the Raystown branch of the Juniata river, fronting on Pitt street one hundred and two feet and extending back at the same width to the alley aforesaid on the bank of the said Raystown branch of the Juniata river, having thereon erected a large two-story brick dwelling house, frame wash house, wood and coal house, carriage shed, stable and other buildings.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Effie J. Meyers.

TERMS:—The price for which the property is sold must be paid at the time of sale, or such other arrangements made as will be approved, otherwise the property will immediately be put up and sold at the risk and at the expense of the person to whom it was first sold, and, in case of deficiency, at such resale, shall make good the same, and in no instance will the debt be acknowledged unless the money is actually paid to the sheriff. Purchasers who are lien creditors must secure a certified list of liens for the sheriff in order to apply the amount of bids or any part thereof on their liens.

JOS. P. IMPLER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's office, August 8, 1907. 4t

PUBLIC SALE

of
REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY

The real estate of the late Hon. Isaiah Conley and the personal property of Carrie A. Conley, dec'd., will be offered for sale on the premises in Schellsburg, on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1907,

at 1 p. m., as follows:

A lot of ground sixty-six feet in front and extending back 150 feet to an alley, having thereon erected a rough-cast dwelling house with 8 rooms, two halls and cellar under all; a two-story store building, 19 feet by 37 feet, with cemented cellar; a large new stable and other out-buildings, and a variety of choice fruit trees.

Hard and soft coal heaters, range, oil heater, blue-flame cook stove, a good square piano, book case, tables, parlor, bedroom and kitchen furniture, carpets, matting, sewing machine, and other articles of personal property.

Terms will be announced at time of sale.

EMMA M. CONLEY, MRS. WALTER F. SCHELL, and other heirs of Hon. I. Conley, Deceased.

EMMA M. CONLEY, Adm.

Aug. 23-3t.

ECZEMA and PILE CURE

FREE Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Piles and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write F. W. WILLIAMS, 488 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp.

Cures Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Torpid Liver and Chronic Constipation. Pleasant to take

REGISTER'S NOTICES

The following Administrators', and Guardians', and Executors' accounts have been filed in the Register's office for confirmation in the Orphans' Court of Bedford county, Wednesday, September 4, 1907:

1. The account of Malinda J. Mack, executrix of the last will and testament of Harrison Mack, late of Broad Top township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

2. The first and final account of Harry B. Poor and George W. Poor, administrators of Mary Ann Poor, late of East Providence township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

3. The first and final account of William Hoffman, administrator of Joseph Deneen, late of Londonderry township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

4. The account of George W. Richey, Esq., administrator of William D. Richey, late of Hopewell township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

5. The first and final account of Jasper Luman, administrator of Aaron Luman, late of Londonderry township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

6. Account of Lillian B. Morton, administratrix of Robert F. Morton, late of King township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

7. Account of E. M. Pennell, administrator of the estate of George M. Steckman, late of Bedford borough, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

8. The account of C. L. King, executor of the last will and testament of Samuel W. Walk, late of South Woodbury township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

9. The first account of L. H. Walter, executor of the last will and testament of Jackson Elcher, late of Kimmel township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

10. The second account of Mary P. Bowser, executrix of the last will and testament of Dr. Alexander J. Bowser, late of Bedford borough, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

11. The first and final account of A. B. Egolf, executor of the last will and testament of Rebecca R. Hull, late of Schellsburg borough, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

12. The first and final account of Charles Miller, administrator of Mary H. Ickes, late of West St. Clair township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

13. The account of James T. Stally, executor of the last will and testament of Samuel Stally, late of East Providence township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased, and trustee to sell decedent's real estate.

14. The first and final account of Girard Trust Company, guardian of estate of Charles Lloyd Waring, a minor.

15. First and final account of Jacob Martin Grabill, executor of Margaret Grabill, late of King township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

16. The first and final account of George W. Blackburn, administrator of the estate of Mary A. Logue, late of Napier township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

17. The first and final account of J. H. Mowery, administrator of the estate of Madison Coughenour, late of Juniata township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

18. The account of Adam Sheirer, administrator of the estate of Benjamin Frazier, late of Juniata township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

19. The first and final account of William S. Lysinger, administrator of the estate of Harry L. Barton, late of Oalsdale borough, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

20. The first and final account of D. A. Benton, administrator of the estate of Emanuel Benton, late of Kimmel township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

21. The account of Bridget T. Claar, administratrix of the estate of Samuel S. Claar, late of Bedford borough, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

22. The account of George W. Shaffer, administrator of Cyndie D. Shaffer, late of Union township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

23. The account of G. W. Conner and Shannon Conner, administrators of the estate of Isaac Conner, late of East Providence township, deceased, and trustees to sell decedent's real estate.

FRANCIS M. AMOS, Register.

RAMON'S NERVE & BONE OIL
FOR NERVE & BONE
CUTS, SORES, BURNS
& RHEUMATISM 25c

PROTHONOTARY'S NOTICE

The following account has been filed in the Prothonotary's office, examined and passed by him, and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford county on Wednesday, September 4, 1907, for confirmation:

The account of Samuel R. Crissman, surviving Committee of John W. Crissman, late of East St. Clair township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased, a decedent.

G. W. DERRICK, Prothonotary.

Aug 3-3t.

ORINO
Laxative Fruit Syrup

ED. D. HECKERMAN, Druggist, Bedford, Pa.

THE First National Bank BEDFORD, PA.

Capital \$100,000
United States bonds 100,000
Liability of Shareholders 100,000
Surplus and undivided profits 47,000
Security to depositors more than \$50,000

Three per cent. interest paid on time deposits.

The accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals received upon the most favorable terms consistent with safe and conservative banking.

OFFICERS.

OSCAR D. DOTY President
A. B. EGOLF Vice President
EDMUND S. DOTY Cashier

DIRECTORS.

Oscar D. Doty Jacob Chamberlain
A. B. Egolf Patrick Hughes
J. H. Longenecker Ezra C. Doty
J. Anson Wright

WINDSOR HOTEL,

1217-1229 Filbert Street.
"A square from everywhere."
Special automobile service for our guests. Sight-seeing and touring cars. Rooms \$1.00 per day and up.
The only moderate-priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA.

DR. CHARLES R. GRISSINGER DENTIST

BEDFORD, PA.
Porcelain Inlay, Crown and Bridge Work. Somniform or Gas administered. Careful attention.
Office on Juliana Street, above J. H. Jordan's Law Office.

Humphrey D. Tate Attorney-at-Law

BEDFORD, PA.
Office on Public Square.

D. Lloyd Claycomb Attorney-at-Law

ALTOONA, PA.
All business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. n6-08

R. C. McNamara Attorney-at-Law

BEDFORD, PA.
Office in Ridenour Block. oct28-98

Frank Fletcher Attorney-at-Law

BEDFORD, PA.
Office on Public Square.

LUMBER,

Flooring, Siding, Bill Stuff, Lath, Shingles, and Pickets. RUBBEROID ROOFING, ROOFING SLATE
Bedford Planing Mill,
A. G. STEINER, BEDFORD, PA.

Hartley Banking Co.

BEDFORD, PA.
John M. Reynolds
Allen C. Blackburn
Fred A. Metzger
J. Frank Russell
Simon H. Sell
Wm. Hartley, Jr., Frank E. Colvin, Cashier, Solicitor.

Unencumbered Individual Assets Over \$500,000.

Three Per Cent. Interest Paid On Time Deposits.

Individual liability to all depositors and persons doing business with this firm.
This institution, in existence over 30 years, invites a continuance of the patronage of this business. Loans made on reasonable terms. Accounts and deposits solicited.

Man Zan Pile Remedy comes put up in a collapsible tube with a nozzle. Easy to apply right where soreness and inflammation exists. It relieves at once blind, bleeding, itching or protruding piles. Guaranteed. Price 50c. Get it today. Sold at Irvine's Drug Store.

Cleanses the system thoroughly and clears sallow complexions of pimples and blotches. It is guaranteed



The effect of malaria lasts a long time.
You catch cold easily or become run-
down because of the after effects of malaria.
Strengthen yourself with Scott's
Emulsion.
It builds new blood and tones up your nervous
system.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

Dodged the Mustard Pot.

During the rehearsals of a pantomime in a Scottish town (Glasgow, I think; Glasgow has always been an eventful place to me) a child was wanted for the Spirit of the Mustard Pot. What more natural than that my father should offer my services? I had a shock of pale yellow hair, I was small enough to be put into the property mustard pot, and the Glasgow stage manager would easily assume that I had inherited talent. My father had acted with Macready in the stock seasons both at Edinburgh and Glasgow and bore a very high reputation with Scottish audiences. But the stage manager and father alike reckoned without their actress! When they tried to put me into the mustard pot I yelled lustily and showed more lung power than aptitude for the stage.

"Put your child into the mustard pot, Mr. Terry," said the stage manager.

"Hang you and your mustard pot, sir," said my mortified father. "I won't frighten my child for you or any one else."

But, all the same, he was bitterly disappointed at my first dramatic failure, and when we reached home he put me in the corner to chasten me. "You'll never make an actress!" he said, shaking a reproachful finger at me.—Ellen Terry in McClure's Magazine.

Preferred the Baby's Voice.

A New York scientist, the father of a large and growing family, has his troubles. One evening his youngest was holding forth in her best style. The mother could do nothing with the child, so the man of science went to the rescue.

"I think I can quiet little Flora," he said. "There's no use humming to her in that silly way. What she wants is real music. The fact that I tried to sing in the glee club at Yale and sing well, too, may make a difference."

Accordingly, the professor took the child and, striding up and down the room, sang in his best manner. He had not finished the second verse of his song when a ring was heard. The door was opened, and there stood a girl of fourteen, who said:

"I'm one of the family that's just moved into the flat next to yours. There's a sick person with us, and he says, if it's all the same to you, would you mind letting the baby cry instead of singing to it?"—Success.

A Considerate Musician.

Many stories are told of the jealousy and ill feeling among musicians, so it is refreshing to note that at least one genius did not fail in good natured appreciation of a fellow artist. It is related how Rossini, walking one day on the boulevard with the musician Braga, was greeted by Meyerbeer, who anxiously inquired after the health of his dear Rossini.

"Bad," answered the latter. "Frightful headaches, legs all wrong."

After a few minutes' conversation Meyerbeer passed on, and Braga asked the great composer how it happened that he had suddenly become so unwell.

Smilingly Rossini reassured his friend. "Oh, I couldn't be better. I merely wanted to please Meyerbeer. He would so like to see me go to smash!"—St. Louis Republic.

Why They're Trams Abroad.

"Abroad," said a tourist agent, "you must call street cars trams and street railways you must call tramways. If you speak of trolleys over there, you won't be understood. The word tram must puzzle the average etymologist. It derives from a man's name—Outram—Thomas Outram. Outram lived in Derbyshire, and in the beginning of the last century he invented a peculiar sort of track that diminished the friction between wheels and roadbeds. These tracks of Outram's, though nothing like a trolley track, were called first outtramways, then tramways, and when street lines and street cars came into existence they were dubbed respectively tramways and trams."

A Crocodile in a Tree.

An African hunter once found a large crocodile hanging in the fork of a tree about ten feet from the ground. As the place was fully half a mile from any water, it was difficult to account for the crocodile's strange position. When questioned upon the subject, the natives explained that it was put there by an elephant. It seems that when the elephants wade into the Lake Ngami to bathe the crocodiles are in the habit of worrying them and biting their legs. Sometimes when an elephant is annoyed beyond endurance it picks up its tormentor in its trunk, puts it among the branches of a tree and leaves it there.—London Graphic.

Free, for Catarrh, just to prove merit, a Trial size Box of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Let me send it now. It is a snow-white, creamy, healing, antiseptic balm. Containing such healing ingredients as Oil Eucalyptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc., it gives instant and lasting relief to Catarrh of the nose and throat. Make the free test and see for yourself what this preparation can and will accomplish! Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Large jars 50 cents. Sold by all dealers.

The Original Organ Grinder.

When barrel organs, once the usual accompaniment of the magic lantern, came into use a native of the province of Tende was one of the first who traveled about Europe with this instrument. In his peregrinations he collected money enough to enable him to purchase from the king of Sardinia the title of count of the country where he was born, for which probably in a time of war he did not pay above 1,000 guineas. With the remainder of his money he purchased an estate suitable to his rank and settled himself peacefully for the remainder of his days in his mansion. In the entrance hall of his dwelling he hung up his magic lantern and his organ facing the door, there to be carefully preserved till they moldered to dust, and he ordered by his will that any one of his descendants who should come them to be removed should forfeit his inheritance and his patrimony revert to the next heir or in failure of a successor to the hospital of Tende. Only a few years ago the organ and lantern were still to be seen carefully preserved.—Pearson's Weekly.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Those who have stomach trouble, no matter how slight, should give every possible help to the digestive organs, so that the food may be digested with the least effort. This may be done by taking something that contains natural digestive properties—something like Kodol For Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Kodol is a preparation of vegetable acids and contains the very same juices found in a healthy stomach. It digests what you eat. Sold by Ed. D. Heckerman.

"We never repeat of eating too little," was one of the ten rules of life of Thomas Jefferson, President of the United States, and the rule applies to every one without exception during this hot weather, because it is hard for food, even in small quantities, to be digested when the blood is at high temperature. At this season we should eat sparingly and properly. We should also help the stomach as much as possible by the use of a little Kodol For Indigestion and Dyspepsia, which will rest the stomach by digesting the food itself. Sold by Ed. D. Heckerman.

Endorsed by the Country

"The most popular remedy in Otsego County, and the best friend of my family," writes Wm. M. Dietz, editor and publisher of the Otsego Journal, Gilbertsville, N. Y., "is Dr. King's New Discovery. It has proved to be an infallible cure for coughs and colds, making short work of the worst of them. We always keep a bottle in the house. I believe it to be the most valuable prescription known for Lung and Throat diseases." Guaranteed to never disappoint the taker, by all druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Summer coughs and colds yield at once to Bees Laxative Cough Syrup. Contains honey and tar but no opiates. Children like it. Pleasant to take. Its laxative qualities recommend it to mothers. Hoarseness, coughs, croup yield quickly. Sold at Irvine's Drug Store.

John Riha, a prominent dealer of Vinland, Ia., says: "I have been selling DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills for about a year and they give better satisfaction than any pill I ever sold. There are a dozen people here who have used them and they give perfect satisfaction in every case. I have used them myself with fine results." Sold by Ed. D. Heckerman.

Difficulties of the Naturalist.

At one end or the other of every animal lies a danger which makes the closest investigation impossible. To study the mule we must hold him by the head, but to study the bull we must have a tall ladder as a vantage point.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Explained.

"I know he does not mean it. He says in his letter that everything has seemed dark as night since I went away."

"He may be telling the truth. You know love is blind."

You may stretch a track into a lie, but you can't shrink a lie into truth.—Selected.

For the burdens which God lays on us there will always be grace enough. The burdens which we make for ourselves we must carry alone.—A. W. Thorold, D. D.

"Everybody Should Know"

says C. G. Hays, a prominent business man of Bluff, Mo., that Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the quickest and surest healing salve ever applied to a sore, burn or wound, or to a case of piles. I've used it and know what I'm talking about. Guaranteed by all druggists. 25c.

How He Broke Into Literature.

Frederic Harrison was a close friend of George Eliot, and she often asked his advice in regard to points of law that came up in the course of her stories. She particularly needed legal advice in a vital part of "Felix Holt" for, conscientious worker as she was and as all really great artists are, she was not content to make a guess.

Mr. Harrison listened as gravely to the presentation of her problem as if it concerned real individuals. The next day he sent her a carefully and concisely worded opinion, which she used in her book just as he wrote it. In the story it is ascribed to "the attorney general" and is referred to as "final authority." It is the part printed in italics in chapter thirty-five.

Mr. Harrison was both surprised and pleased to see his own words used. He expected that the novelist would wish to express his legal opinion in her own language. "Thanks to George Eliot," he said, with a smile, "I have written something that will live forever in English literature."—Philadelphia Press

"Sapsy."

At Liverpool street station, London. I asked a booking clerk whether he could tell me where Sapsyworth was. His answer was that he had never heard of such a place. "But," I urged, "is not that the way the country people pronounce Sawbridgeworth?" "No, indeed," he laughingly replied. "They call it Sapsy."—E. H. Cook in London Spectator.

And the Boy Was Right.

"If one quart of berries cost 7½ cents, how much would three quarts cost?" asked a Brooklyn teacher in an oral test the other day.

"They would cost you 22 cents," promptly responded a little boy. "We have nothing less than 1 cent in our money, and the man would just make it 22 cents."—New York Press.

Yes, She Painted.

Young Gotrox (admitting picture in parlor)—Does your sister paint, Margie? Little Margie—Yes, sir; but she's finished now, and as soon as she puts a little powder on she'll be right down.—Chicago News.

The Party Line.

Hubby—Why didn't you come to the door and let me in? Wife—I couldn't. George. Our neighbor was talking to somebody, and I was at the phone.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Always speak a good word for the dead and now and then one for the living when you have time.—Missouri Sharpshooter.

Trees and the Air.

According to a reliable computation, a single tree is able through its leaves to purify the air from the carbonic acid arising from the respiration of a considerable number of men, as many as a dozen or a score. The volume of carbonic acid exhaled by a human being in the course of twenty-four hours is estimated at 100 gallons, and a single square yard of leaf surface, counting both the upper and under sides of the leaves, can decompose about a gallon of carbonic acid in a day.

A Legacy.

"What's your fare?" asked old Flintskin of his caddy the other day and was met with the stereotyped reply: "Well, sir, I will leave that to you." "Thank you, you are very kind," said old Flintskin, buttoning up his pockets and walking off. "You're the first person who ever left me anything yet."—London Mail.

Hard Luck.

Mrs. Dash—Mother says that she wants to be cremated. Dash—Just my luck! I haven't a match with me.—Smart Set.

Tracing the Bullet.

If a bullet to be fired by a marksman is coated with a fine paste of gunpowder and gum, says the Dundee Advertiser, and then with a thin covering of some friction powder, the latter, as the bullet passes out of the gun barrel, will ignite, and in turn set fire to the gunpowder paste. The bullet will then leave a long stream of smoke behind it, indicating the exact course it has taken and enabling the marksman, if necessary, to correct his aim for his next shot.

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help. If you would have strong hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

"ALL DEALERS"

A Reminder

that the best and quickest results are obtained by advertising. Use The Gazette as a medium.

REACH THE SPOT.

To cure an aching back,
 The pains of rheumatism,
 The tired-out feelings,
 You must reach the spot—get at the cause.

In most cases 'tis the kidneys.
 Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys.

Charles Bierbach, stone contractor, living at 2625 Chestnut St., Erie, Pa., says:

"For two years I had kidney trouble, and there was such a severe pain through my loins and limbs that I could not stoop or straighten up without great pain, had difficulty in getting about and was unable to rest at night, arising in the morning tired and worn out. The kidney secretions were irregular and deposited a heavy sediment. Doctors treated me for rheumatism, but failed to help me. I lost all confidence in medicine, but Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me so quickly and so thoroughly that I gladly made a statement to that effect for publication. This was in 1898, and during the six years which have elapsed I have never known Doan's Kidney Pills to fail."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Bierbach will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price, 50 cents per box.

Shop Without a Name.

In the Devonshire town of Modbury there is a butcher's shop which has no name nor has it had one for the last 120 years. The reason affords a striking illustration of the superstitious nature of west country folk. When this particular business was started, the owner for some reason or other did not have his name inscribed on the premises. Whether this fact had anything to do with the success of the business or not it would be difficult to say. Trade, however, was brisk, and the butcher duly retired, leaving the nameless shop to his son. The business has been handed down from father to son for more than 120 years, but none of those into whose occupation it has come would have his name put up on any consideration, fearing—as, in fact, the present owner does today—that such a procedure might break the spell of good fortune with which the business has been favored.—London Standard.

Those Who Tie Knots.

Can any one tell why the landlubber in tying a cord around a package of anything else will always make a granny knot instead of a square knot? We all do it in spite of thunder. To tie a reef knot or sailor's knot requires thought and experience. Yet it is as easy as a granny knot. Never believe for a moment that sailors are the only people in the world who can tie knots. Go to an operating theater in some big hospital and take note of the skill with which surgeons and even nurses employ bandages and ligatures. Learn from them how to tie the clove hitch, the combined surgeon's and reef knot, the Staffordshire knot, the common surgeon's knot, the friction knot, Hensen's knot, Tait's knot, etc.—New York Press.

Carefully Selected.

One of the most remarkable features of life in New South Wales is the transformation of criminals into hard-working citizens. Of the 30,000 settlers there in 1821, 20,000 were or had been convicts. It is said that on board an American liner a boastful Australian asserted loudly and over and over again that "the men who settled Australia were a remarkably sensible lot." "Yes," said an American quietly, "I have always understood that they were sent out by the very best judges."

Preparing For Dinner.

One of the residents of the town of Idvor was noted for his parsimony. Let us call him Mr. Wiggles. There was an old major in Idvor who said to his valet one evening, "Go and tell the cook to get me ready a chop and a poached egg." "Pardon me, major," said the valet, "but have you forgotten that you are dining with Mr. Wiggles tonight?" The major frowned. "Yes," he said, "I had forgotten it. Tell the cook to make it two chops and two poached eggs."

Antony and Cleopatra.

Cleopatra was kneeling in her barge. "It is a beautiful view from here," she remarked in Egyptian words to that effect.

"Yes," responded Antony. "I took care to get you a Nile seat."

Whereat the rowers did laugh lustily.

Cabbage Leaves.

"Do you think cabbage is unwholesome?" asked a dyspeptic. "It depends somewhat," answered the food expert, "on whether you eat it or try to smoke it."—Washington Star.

TEN YEARS IN BED

"For ten years I was confined to my bed with disease of my kidneys," writes A. R. Gray, J. E., of Oakville, Ind. "It was so severe that I could not move part of the time. I consulted the very best medical skill available, but could get no relief until Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended to me. It has been a God-send to me." Ed. D. Heckerman.

Pennsylvania Railroad
 PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS
 TO
NIAGARA FALLS
 September 11, 25, and October 9, 1907
 ROUND-TRIP \$10.00 FROM BEDFORD
 RATE
 Tickets good going on train leaving 9.20 a. m., connecting with SPECIAL TRAIN of Pullman Parlor Cars, Dining Car and Day Coaches running via the PICTURESQUE SUSQUEHANNA VALLEY ROUTE
 Tickets good returning on regular trains within TEN DAYS. Stop-off within limit allowed at Buffalo returning.
 Illustrated Booklet and full information may be obtained from Ticket Agents.
 J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.

TENDER SHOES
FOR THE CHILDREN
 Children are entitled to good things as well as big people.
 Our line of Tender Feet Shoes for children exactly meet the requirements of growing feet.
 In style, workmanship and beauty this line surpasses anything we have ever seen. Mothers! we want to show you these goods, they are bound to interest you.
C. G. SMITH
 HEAD AND FOOT FITTER
 Baltimore and George Streets. CUMBERLAND, MD.

A. C. WOLF, M. D., PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
 ROOMS IN RIDENOUR BLOCK, BEDFORD, PA.
 OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. Daily Except Sunday.
 Special attention given to the treatment of Chronic Cases between the hours of 1 and 5 p. m., daily except Sunday.
W. H. SEARS, M. D., Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
 HUNTINGDON, PA.
 AT BEDFORD, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1907.
 Can be seen at Huntingdon on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Send for the New
Catalogue of the STATE NORMAL SCHOOL at Indiana
 —it's the most elaborate ever issued by a normal school and completely describes the splendid equipment and facilities of this institution.
 Address
DR. JAMES E. AMENT
 INDIANA, PA.

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 Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through MUNN & CO. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
 A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; 6 months, \$1.50. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York
 Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.
R-I-P-A-N-S TABULES
 DOCTORS FIND A GOOD PRESCRIPTION FOR MASKIND
 The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (60 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

PATENTS
 PROCURED AND DEFENDED.
 Drawing up and securing patents and free reports. Free advice, how to obtain patents (trade marks, copyrights, etc.) IN ALL COUNTRIES.
 Business direct with Washington saves time, money and often the patent.
 Patent and Infringement Practice Exclusively.
 Write or come to us at
 522 Ninth Street, opp. United States Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.
CASNOW
 HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.
 Ticket Noted October 26, 1907

NO.	AL.	STATIONS	TIME
1	5.05	9.40	10.10
2	5.08	9.43	10.22
3	5.16	9.51	10.12
4	5.26	10.01	10.01
5	5.34	10.09	9.49
6	5.38	10.03	9.44
7	5.50	10.25	9.32

Note.	STATIONS	TIME
4.50	8.30	10.25
5.05	8.45	10.05
5.20	9.00	9.40

Note.	STATIONS	TIME
5.50	10.25	9.32
6.01	10.35	9.21
6.06	10.40	9.16
6.12	10.45	9.11
6.19	10.52	9.04
6.23	10.56	9.00
6.28	11.01	8.55
6.32	11.05	8.50
6.40	11.15	8.40

 Note.—Runs between Dudley and Saxton Mondays and Saturdays only.
 Bedford Special.
 Train No. 5 leaves Huntingdon at 2 p. m. and arrives at Bedford at 3.45 p. m. Train No. 6 leaves Bedford at 2.15 p. m. and arrives at Huntingdon at 4 p. m.
 Sunday Trains
 Trains leave Huntingdon at 8.45 a. m. and 5.40 p. m. and arrive at Bedford at 10.30 a. m. and 7.25 p. m. Trains leave Bedford at 9.45 a. m. and 3.30 p. m. and arrive at Huntingdon at 11.30 a. m. and 5.15 p. m.

A BIG REDUCTION MADE ON ALL SUMMER SHOES AND OXFORDS

Men's \$3.50 and \$4 Oxfords, at	\$2 85
Men's and Boys' \$3 Oxfords, at	\$2 65
Women's \$3 and \$3.50 Oxfords, at	\$2 65
Women's \$2.50 Oxfords, at	\$1 95
Women's \$2 Oxfords, at	\$1 65
Women's \$1.60 and \$1.75 Oxfords, at	\$1 20
Girls' \$1.60 and \$1.75 Oxfords, at	\$1 20
Girls' \$1.25 and \$1.35 Oxfords, at	\$1 00

All Women's White Oxfords, that sold for \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75, now 95c. At these prices it would pay to buy Oxfords for next year.

GEO. T. JACOBS & BRO.,
BEDFORD, PA.

Mr. Ickes Surprised

A very pleasant surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Ickes, near Cessna, Friday evening, August 23, in honor of their son Frank's 49th birthday. After spending several hours in pleasant conversation the hostess, Mrs. Frank Ickes, and the queen of the evening, Miss Mollie Anderson, invited the guests to the dining-room where the table was found laden with all the delicacies of the season and beautifully decorated with the choicest of flowers. Those present were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Ickes, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Anderson and daughters, Mollie and Nettie; Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCreary, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Anderson, Mrs. Margaret Anderson, Mrs. John Anderson, Mrs. Daniel Pencil and daughters, Mabel and Ruth and sons, Claude, Harry, and Roscoe; Miss Mary Hammond, Samuel Hershberger and Clark Anderson, of Cessna; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ickes, of Jacksonville, Fla.; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Foreman, of Pittsburgh; Miss Edna Bittinger, of Altoona; Mrs. Bertha Berkeimer and daughter May, of Wolfburg. All report a fine time and wishing Mr. Ickes many more happy birthdays departed for their respective homes. A Friend.

LETTER TO HENRY HERSHBERGER

Dear Sir: Every job Devoe is done with less gallons than ever before with any other paint.
S. J. Field, Indianapolis, Fla., says: "All houses here are painted Devoe. The hot air is too trying for other paints. One coat Devoe is better than two of any other paint, so far as we know."
Less gallons, less cost.
Yours truly
F. W. DEVOE & CO.
P. S.—Metzger Hardware and House Furnishing Co. sells our paint.

Wolfburg Circuit

Services on September 1 as follows: Wolfburg 10 a. m.; Trans Run 2:30 p. m.; Rainsburg 7:45 p. m. Holy Communion at Burning Bush at 10 a. m.; Mt. Smith 3:15 p. m., by Dr. W. W. Evans. Third quarterly conference on September 2 at 10 a. m.
E. C. Keboch, Pastor.

ARE YOU REGISTERED?

Wednesday, September 4, is the last day for the registration and assessment of voters. If you have not been registered call upon the assessor and attend to the matter at once.

SUMMER GOODS

Hammocks	75c to \$4.00
Screen Windows	20c to 75c
Screen Doors	90c to \$1.50
Ice Cream Freezers	\$2.00 to \$8.50
Refrigerators	\$9.00 to \$30.00
Go-Carts	\$2.75 to \$15.00
Water Coolers	\$1.50 to \$3.00
Oil Stoves	\$1.50 to \$10.50
Lawn Mowers	\$3.00 to \$9.75
Garden Hose	10 to 15c
Screen Door Hinges	10c
Rose Bush Sprays	50c
Croquet Set	90c to \$2.50
Carpet Sweepers	\$2.25 to \$3.50
Asbestos Sad Irons	\$1.50 per set
Mrs. Potts' Sad Irons	90c per set

**Metzger Hardware and
House Furnishing Co.**
Bedford, Pa.

SUMMER NECESSITIES

SCREEN DOORS

Natural wood finish, substantially made, at right prices.

COAL OIL STOVES

The New Perfection Oil Stove leads the market. Be sure to call and see it work before buying.

GEM ICE CREAM FREEZERS

We have them in 4 qt., 6 qt., 8 qt. and 10 qt. They are the best that are made and can give a good price.

GARDEN TOOLS

We have them in all shapes, sizes and kinds at very low prices.

LAWN MOWERS

We have the best grade at very satisfactory prices. Be sure to get our price before you buy, as we can save you money.

Blymyer Hardware Co.
BEDFORD - - - PA.

BROADBRIM'S BUDGET

(Continued from First Page.)

wood Coach; there were Turks, Greeks, Circassians, Chinese, and Japanese, there was a full-rigged battleship, manned with tiny sailors, and other wonders which I have not the space to describe. The sky was ablaze with colored fires which added gloriously to the scene—and thus closed the summer season at Asbury Park.

As an evidence of how far we are from being ruined I record that at Coney Island 400,000 people last Sunday passed on the Island from Norton's Point to the Oriental Hotel; everybody had some money and it is safe to say that they left behind them a quarter of a million dollars, there was no disturbance that the police could not handle and only one trolley accident. Our worthy Mayor is taking his summer outing and, strange to relate, a Republican occupies his chair in this Democratic city which can give a Democratic majority of 50,000 votes. The telegraphers' strike is an inconvenience, but is not a calamity; the Western Union Telegraph Company has added ice cream and cigars to its menu and still "everything is lovely and the goose hangs high." The strike of the drivers of the butchers' carts, which would cheat our Jewish fellow-citizens of their Kosher-meat, was a dead failure. Broadbrim.

Lutheran Church Services

On Sunday September 1: St. Marks at 10 a. m., Bald Hill at 2:30 p. m. J. W. Lingle, Pastor

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

First National Bank,

at Bedford, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business, August 22, 1907.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$589,428.63
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,873.89
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Bonds, securities, etc.	18,500.25
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	21,200.00
Other real estate owned	4,526.49
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	2,802.69
Due from State Banks and Bankers	6,588.65
Due from approved reserve agents	49,836.28
Checks and other cash items	527.94
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	412.58
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	\$35,823.60
Legal Tender notes	5,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)	5,000.00
Total	\$841,521.00
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	30,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	30,877.18
National Bank notes outstanding	100,000.00
Due to other National Banks	11,848.57
Due to State Banks and Bankers	141.02
Dividends unpaid	210.00
Individual deposits subject to check	173,919.57
Time certificates of deposit	368,680.09
Cashier's checks outstanding	25,844.57
Total	\$841,521.00
State of Pennsylvania, County of Bedford, SS:	
I, Edmund S. Doty, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
EDMUND S. DOTY, Cashier.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of August, 1907.	
JOHN N. MINNICH, Notary Public.	
CORRECT—Attest:	
JACOB CHAMBERLAIN, J. H. LONGENECKER, PATRICK HUGHES, Directors.	

Barnett's Store

is filling up with Fall Merchandise---everything that is new and desirable, we have purchased. We will be in shape this Fall to show the best and largest assortment of Dry Goods, Shoes, Carpets, Notions, &c., ever assembled under one roof in Bedford County.

It will pay you to come to Barnett's Store to do your shopping, because big assortments, reliable goods and close prices form a trio that is hard to get over if you value your dollars.

School Shoes

Next week and School---we have provided for the wants of the children, an elegant line of strong and serviceable school shoes.

We have just received several hundred pairs of the famous Budd's Shoes---no better made, and for the next 30 days we will give you very special prices on these elegant shoes for children.

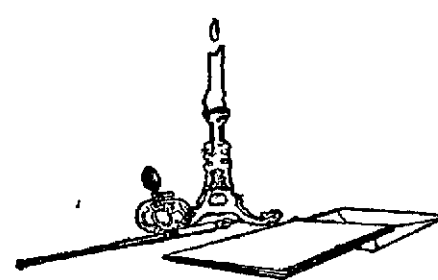
Handkerchiefs and Hosiery

Splendid assortments---some very special numbers at 10c and 12½c.

Ladies' Home Journal Patterns

We have discontinued selling the New Idea Patterns, because we have been fortunate in securing much better ones. The Home Journal Patterns are far superior in every way to any pattern now on the market---head and shoulders above all other patterns in style, accuracy and simplicity. All seams are allowed and a guide chart goes with each pattern. You can't make mistakes with these patterns, no worry nor wasting of material---everything simplified. Price 10 and 15c.

You Are Judged



to a large extent by the writing paper you use. A letter written on a coarse, flimsy paper falls short of its mission.

The impression made by a good, stylish writing paper on the mind of a correspondent amounts to 40 per cent. of the whole.

By Using the Popular Eaton's Fine Writing Papers you are absolutely sure of that 40 per cent. of good impression. They are easy to write upon, attractive in appearance, strong in manufacture, and always stylish.

We carry a full line, and can show you the latest creations for correspondence. Prices run from 15c upward.

New Outings and Plaid Gingham

make elegant school dresses. We have just received over a hundred pieces of these desirable fabrics, very suitable for Fall wear, 10c, 12c, 15c.